

SMASH

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AUGUST
No. 60

COMICS

Midnight

plays Cupid to
The *Swooner*
and
The *Thrush*!



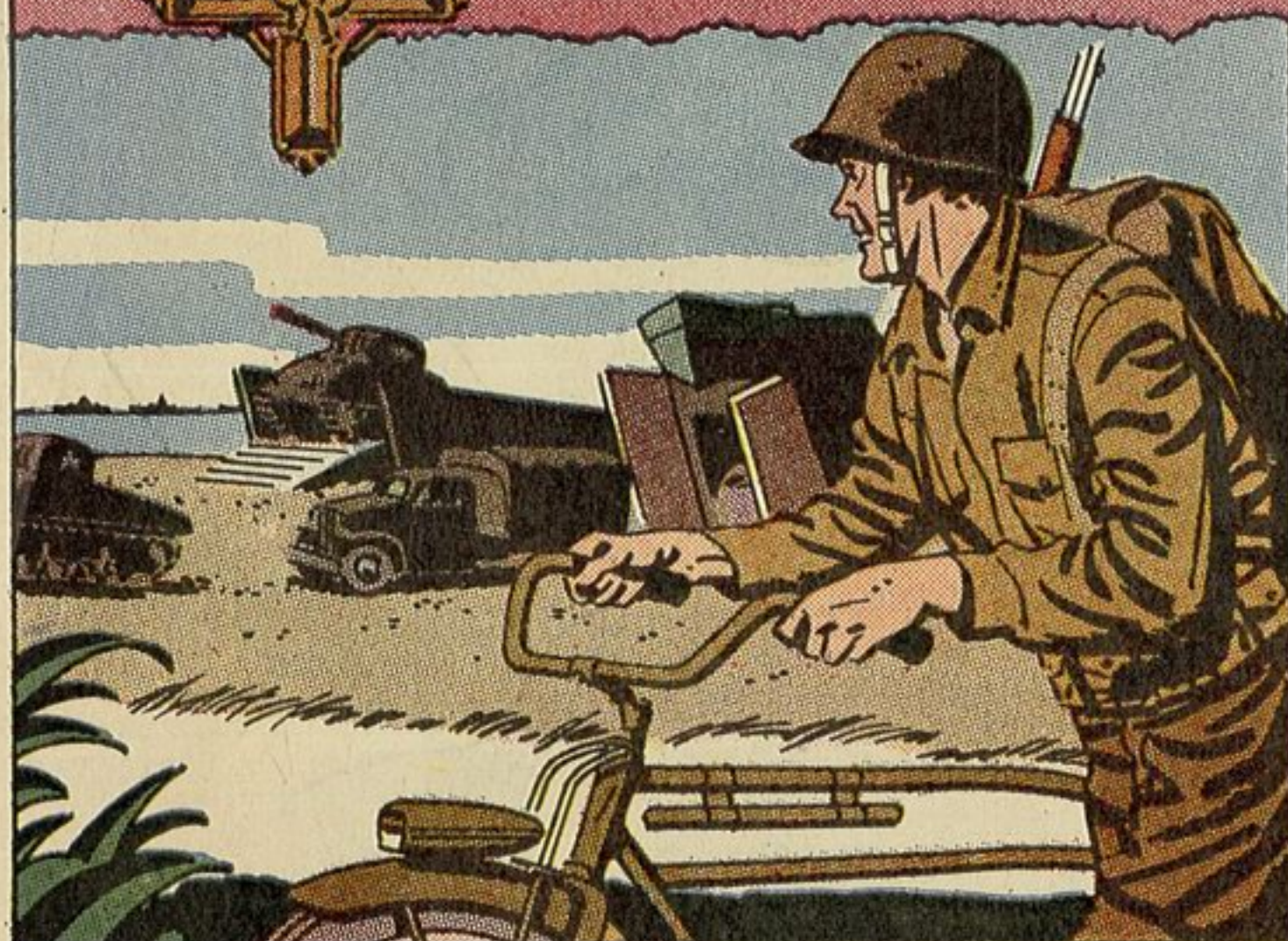


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



MORROW COASTER BRAKE

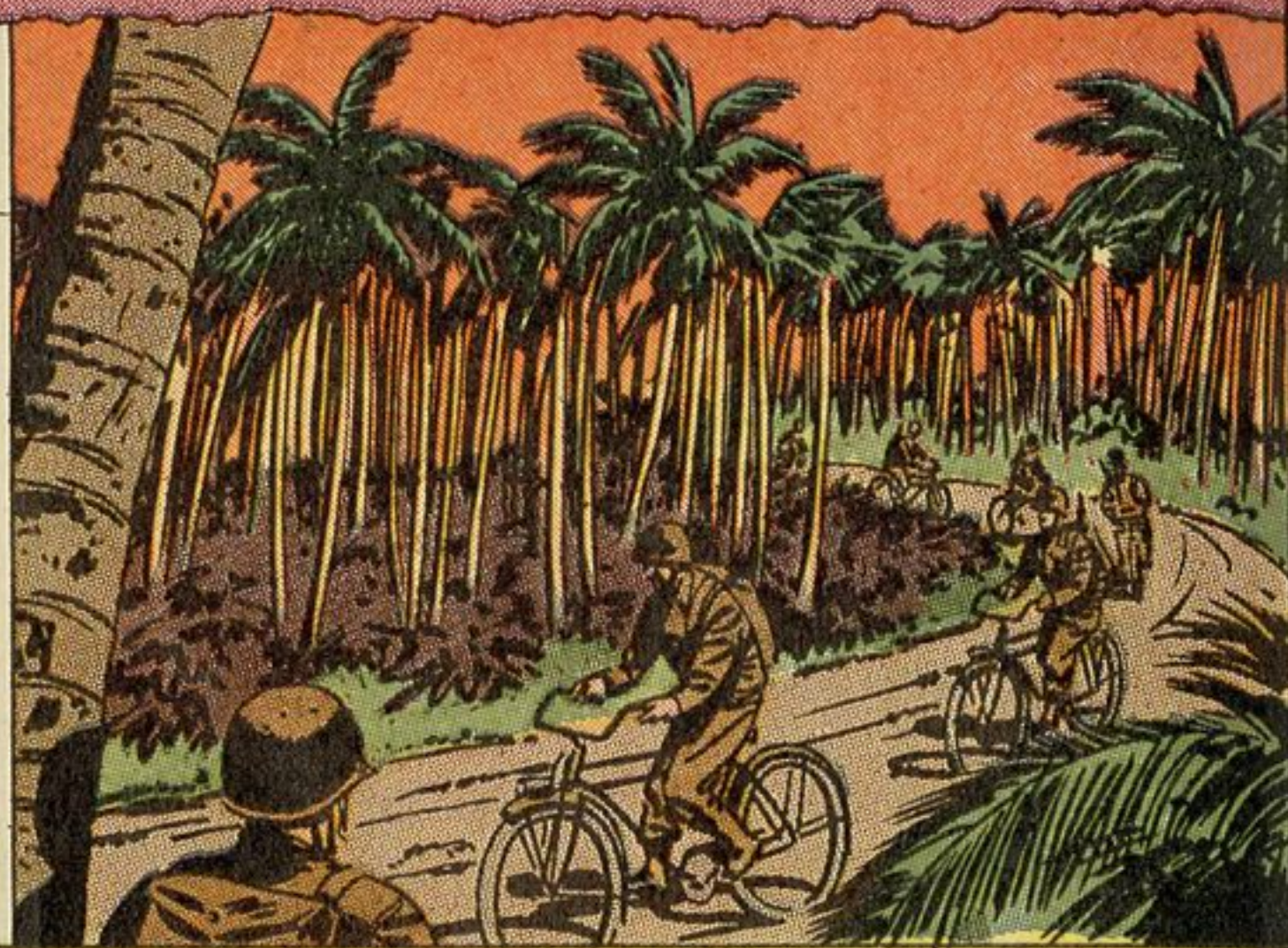
Distinguished Service on All Fronts . . .
Now Again Serving on the Home Front



1941—NORTH AFRICA



If service ribbons were awarded to coaster brakes, Morrow would wear many. Morrow Coaster Brakes have served the world over . . . providing dependable brake and coaster action on bikes used by the armed forces. They were there at North Africa.



1943—GUADALCANAL



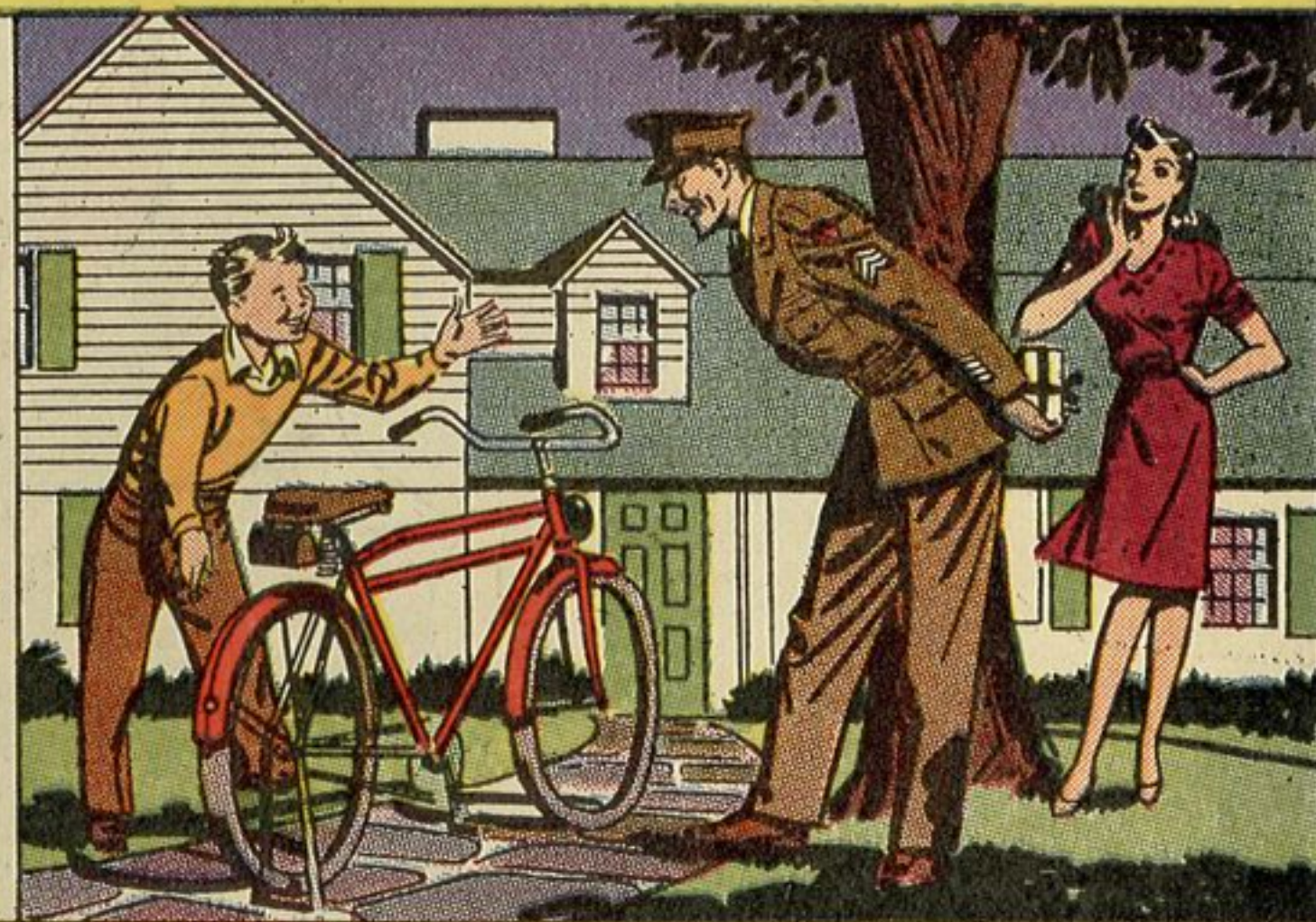
When Uncle Sam selected Morrow Coaster Brakes for use on war bicycles, he knew the punishing conditions they'd serve in . . . like the jungle trails, mud roads, steep hills of Guadalcanal. He knew Morrows could take it.



JUNE 1944—FRANCE



Airborne troops hit the Normandy soil ready for action, and their war bikes parachuted down with them. Silent-operating, quick-stopping, easy-pedaling Morrow Coaster Brakes served the war fronts as they have served the home front for 41 years—dependably.

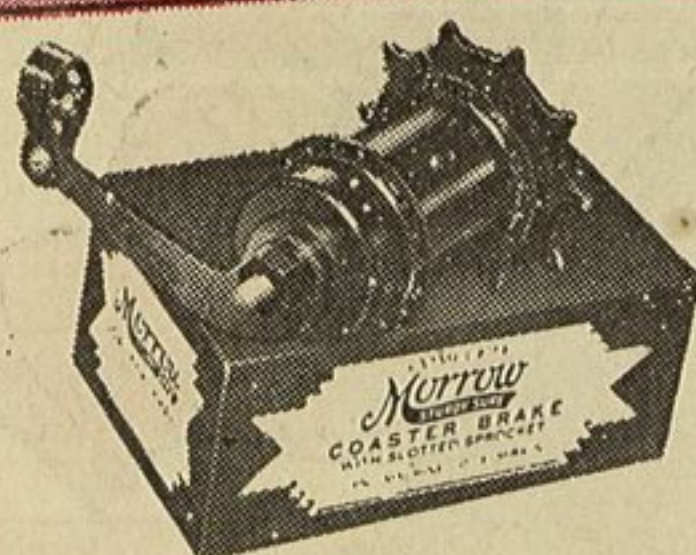


1945—U. S. A.

This may be the Victory year . . . peace will return . . . you'll look forward to a brand new bike, and you'll want it Morrow-equipped. It's the big, husky coaster brake for glide-ride coasting and easy pedaling . . . with power to stop quickly and smoothly.



- ★ Quick Stops
- ★ Easy Pedaling
- ★ Long, Free Coasting



THEY'LL SOON BE BACK
AND DEALERS WILL AGAIN
HAVE MORROWS IN STOCK

Uncle Sam has released a limited number of Morrow Brakes for home front use. See your dealer, but please be patient if he's out of them temporarily. When you buy a Morrow, you buy the finest—they're worth waiting for.

MORROW, ECLIPSE AND BENDIX ARE TRADE-MARKS OF BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

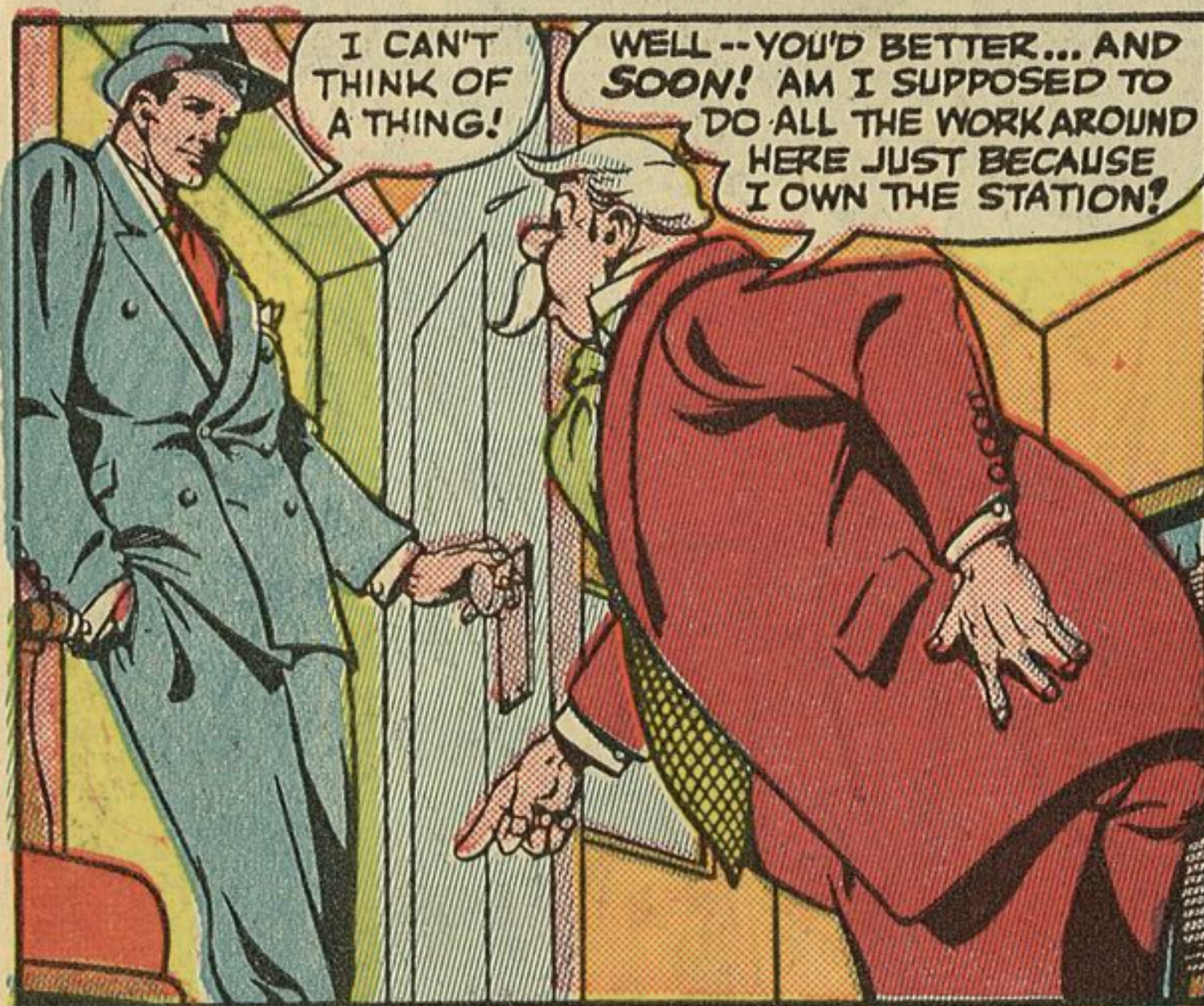
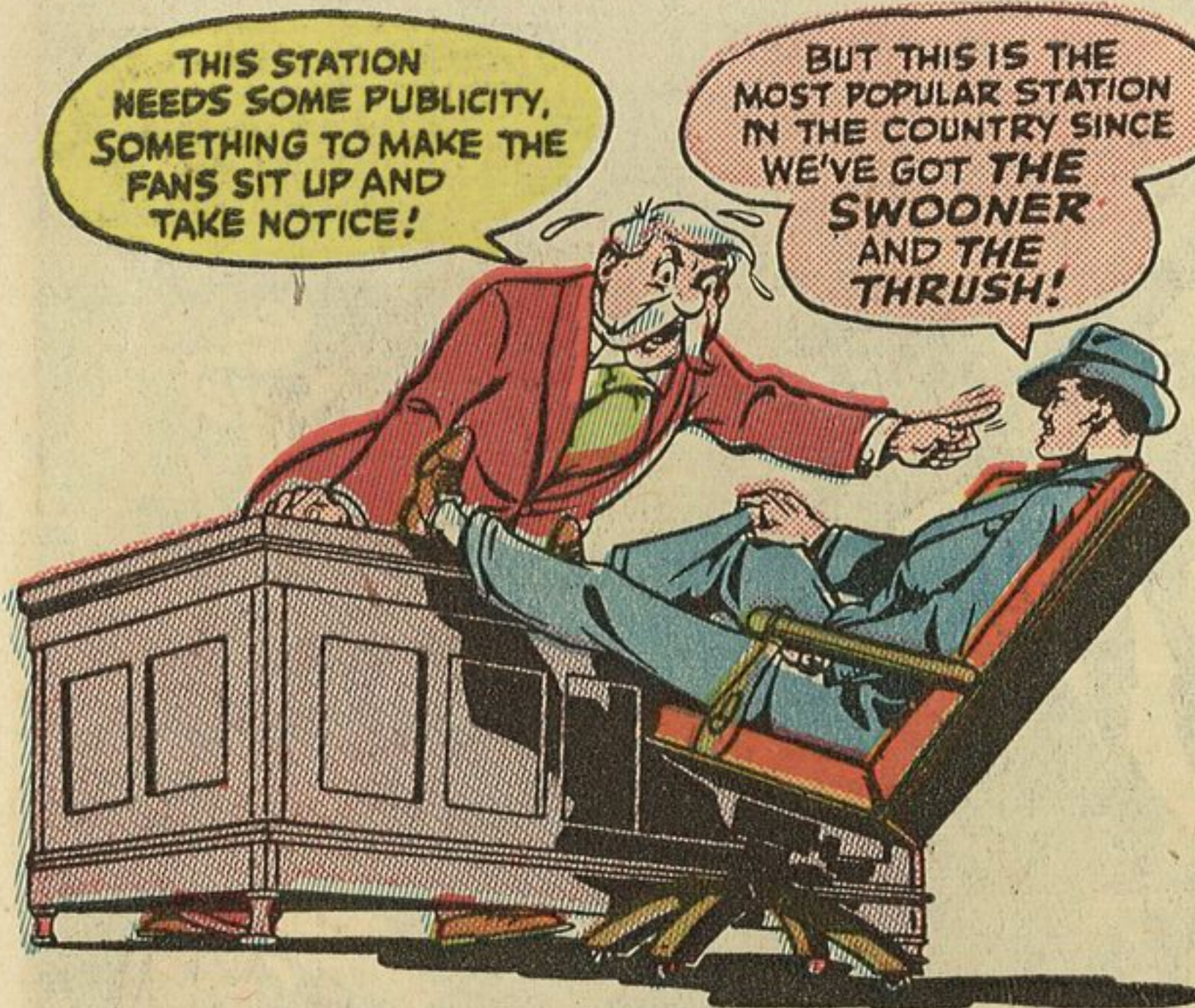
THE MORROW COASTER BRAKE

Made by the

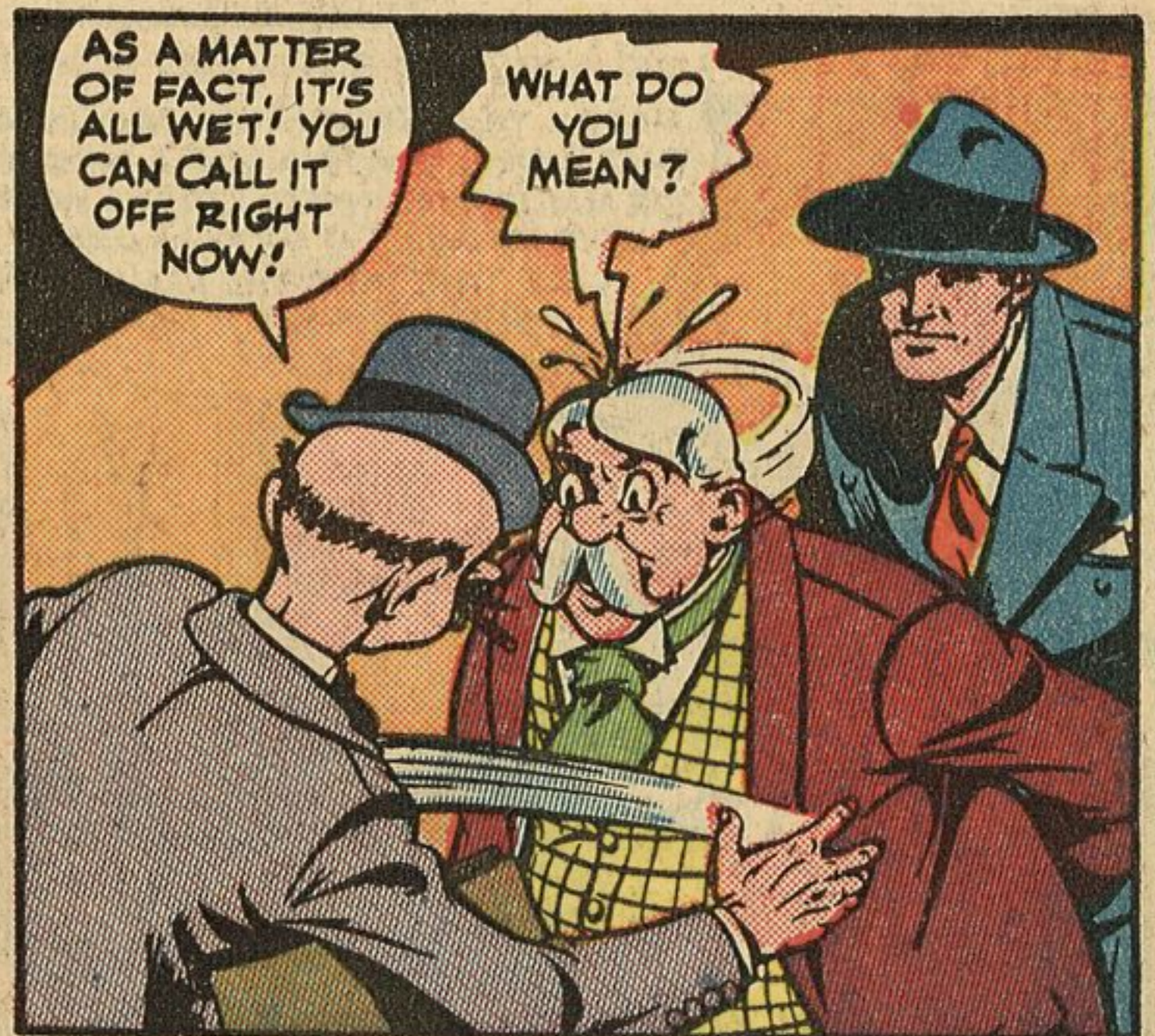
ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

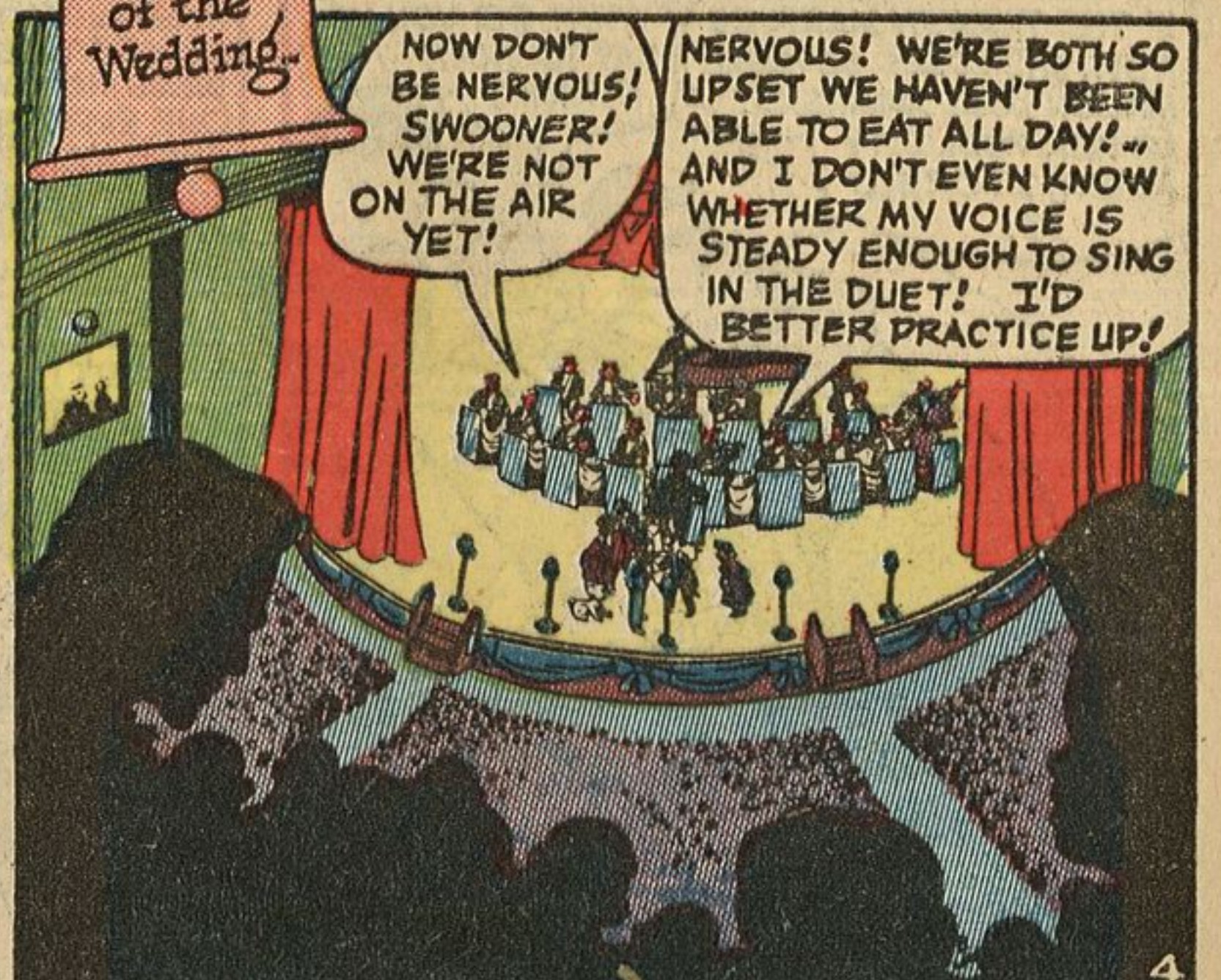
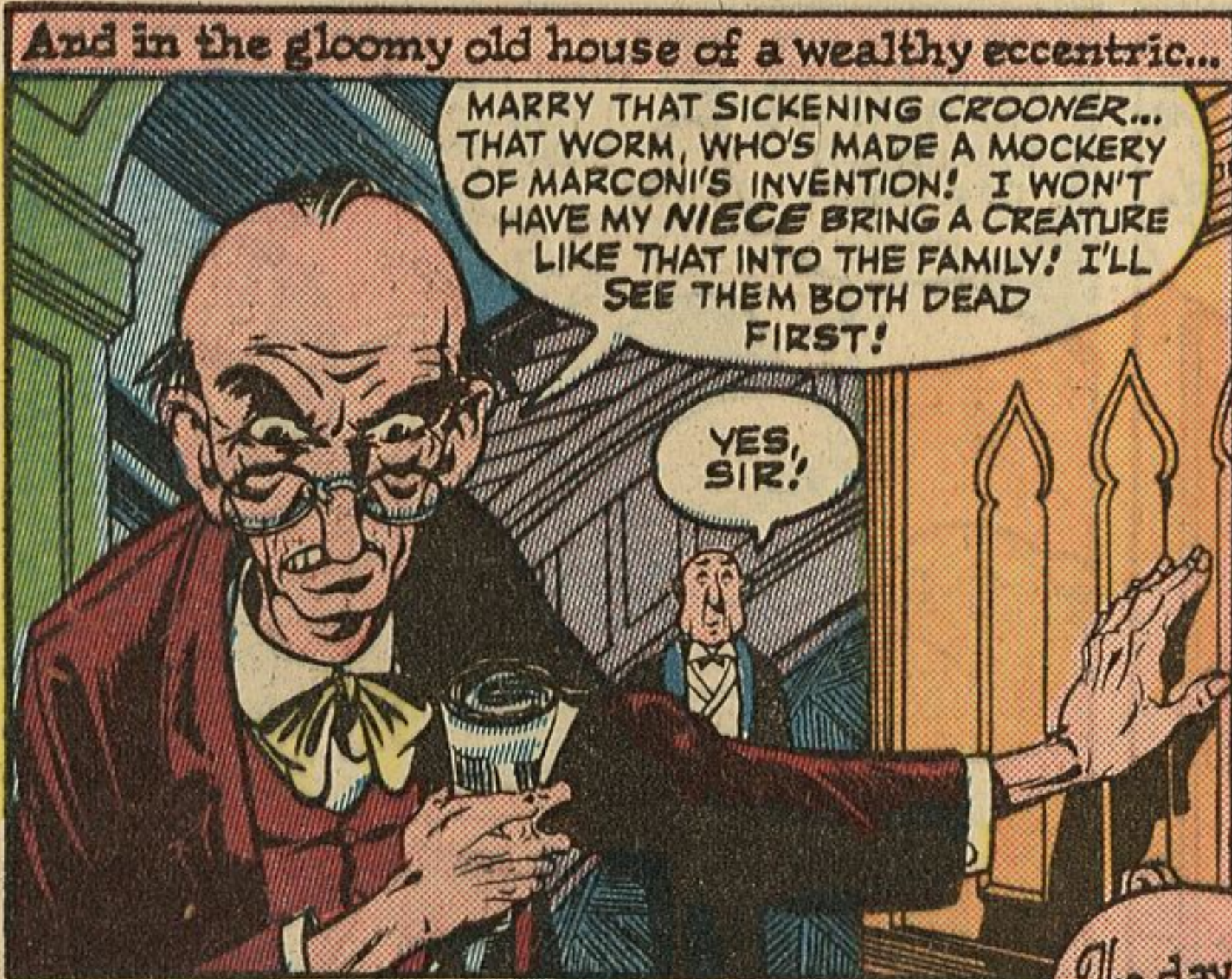
Famous Auto Brake Manufacturer
ELMIRA, NEW YORK



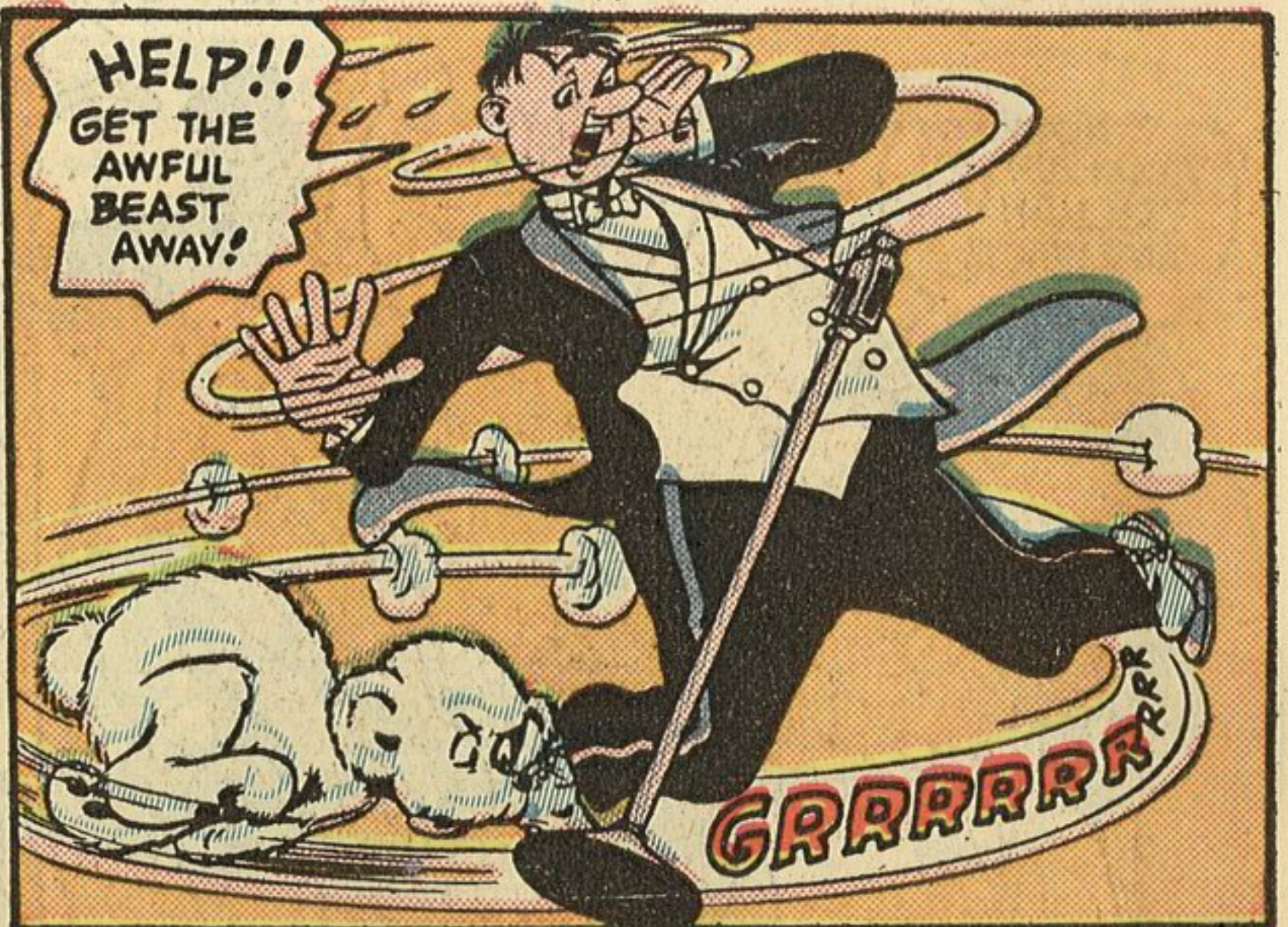
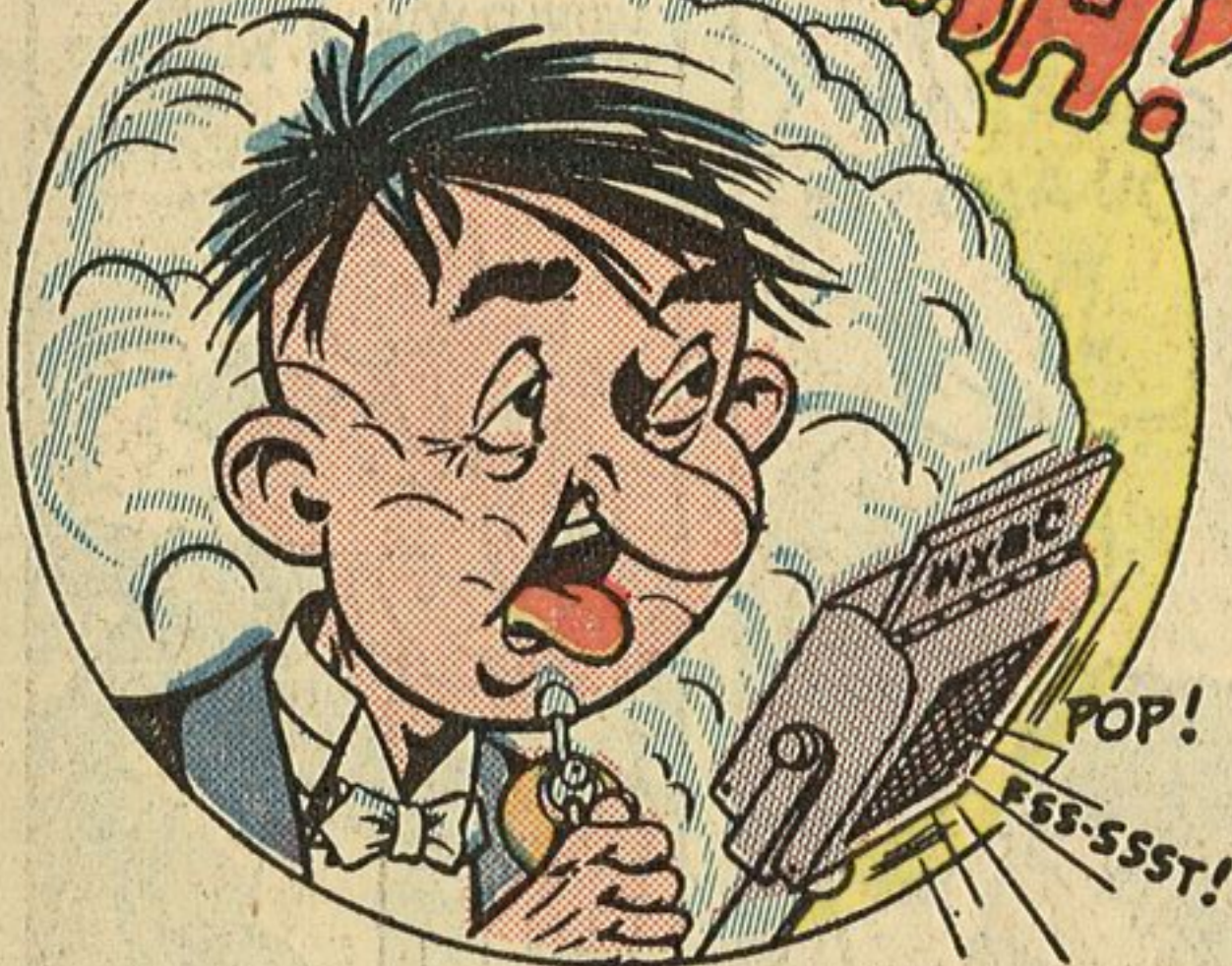


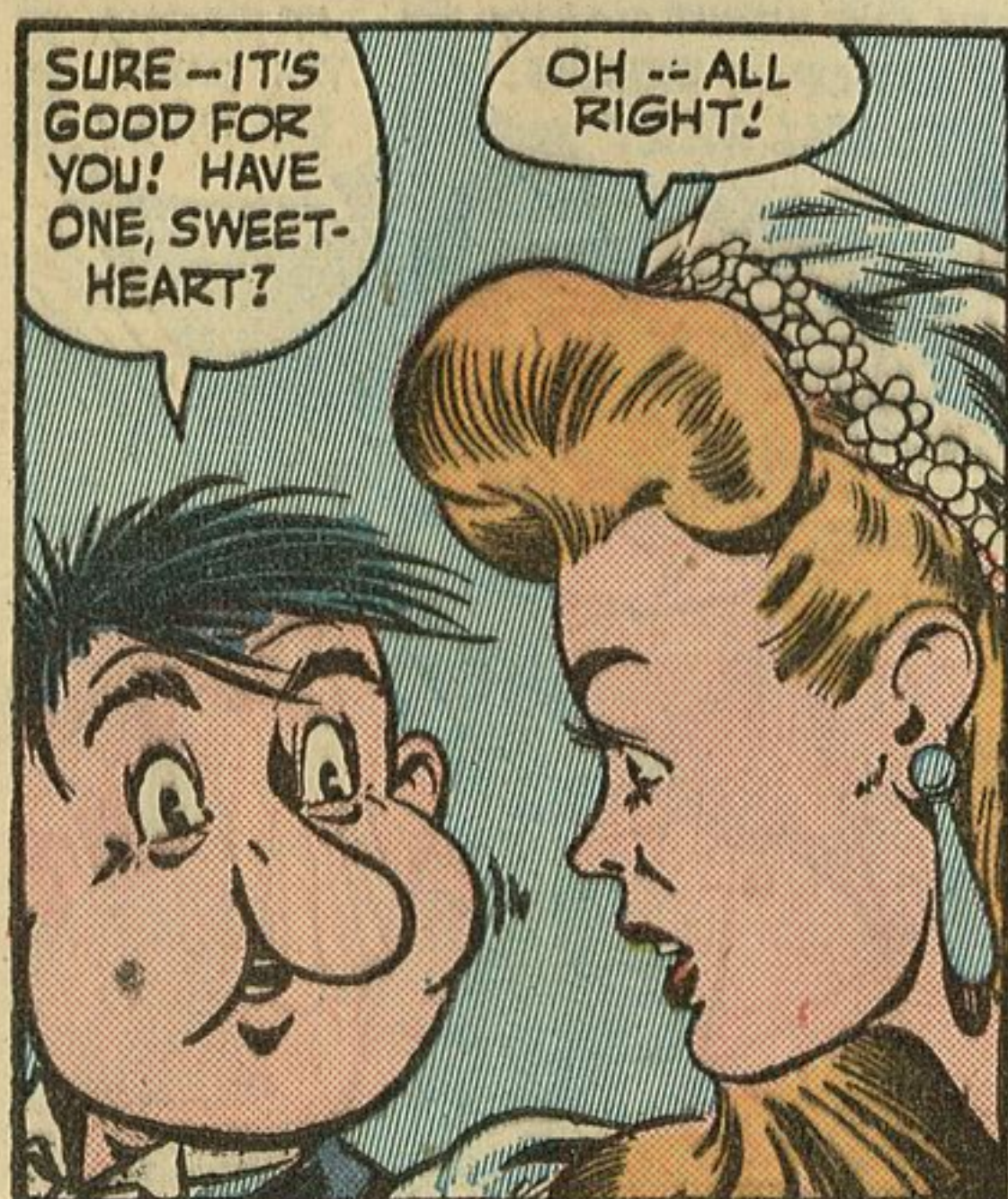
SMASH COMICS





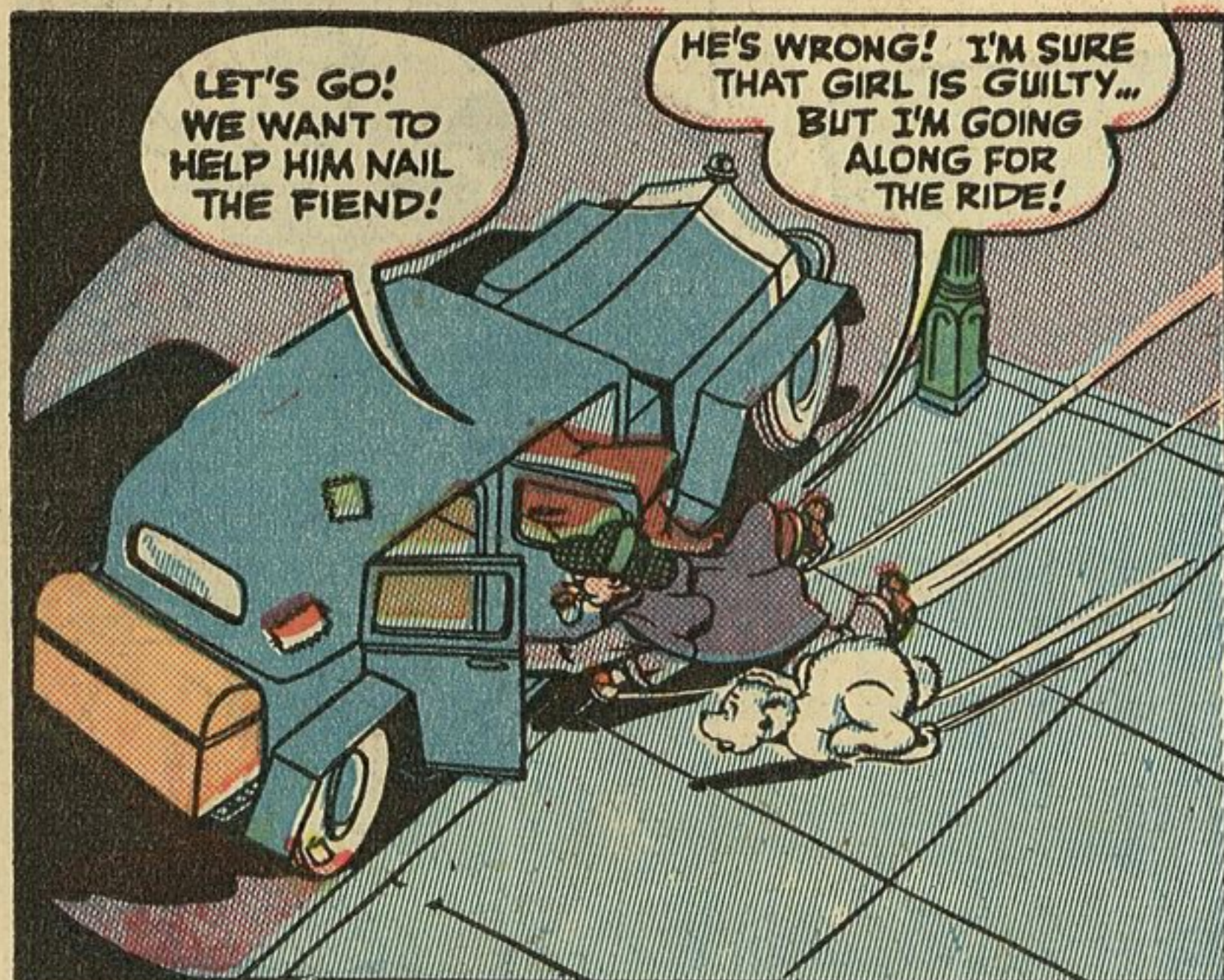
WAA-A-A-AH!



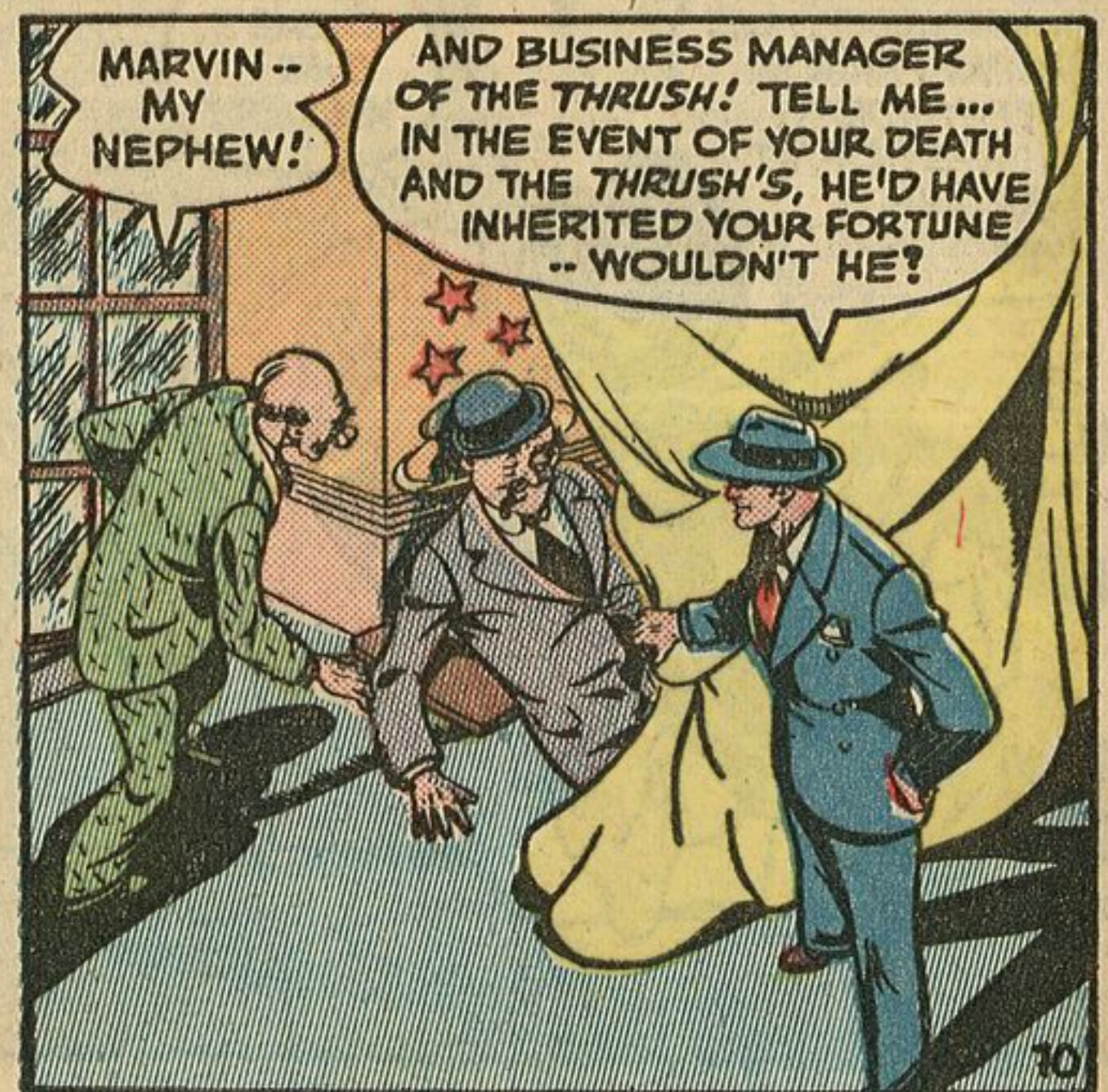


SMASH COMICS

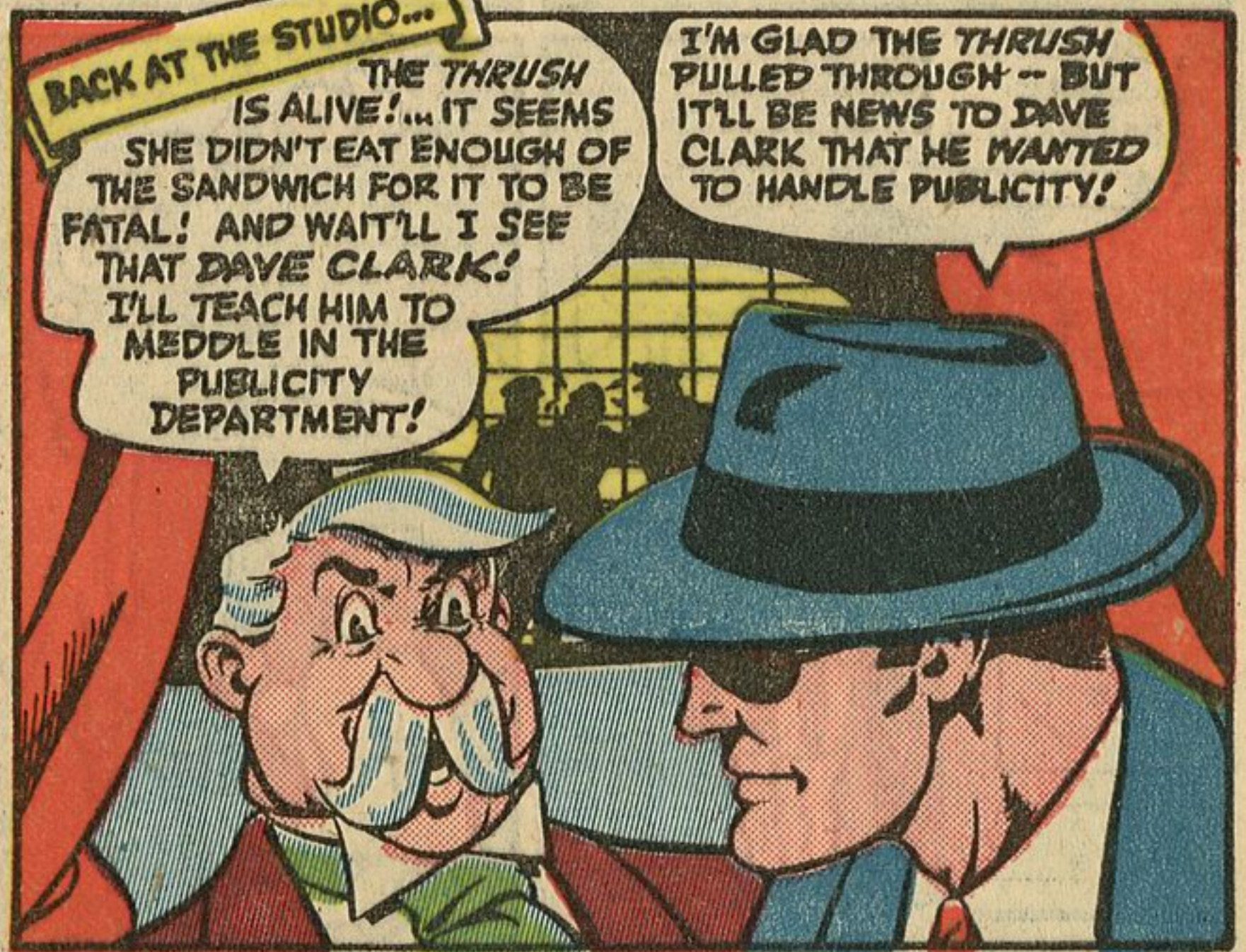
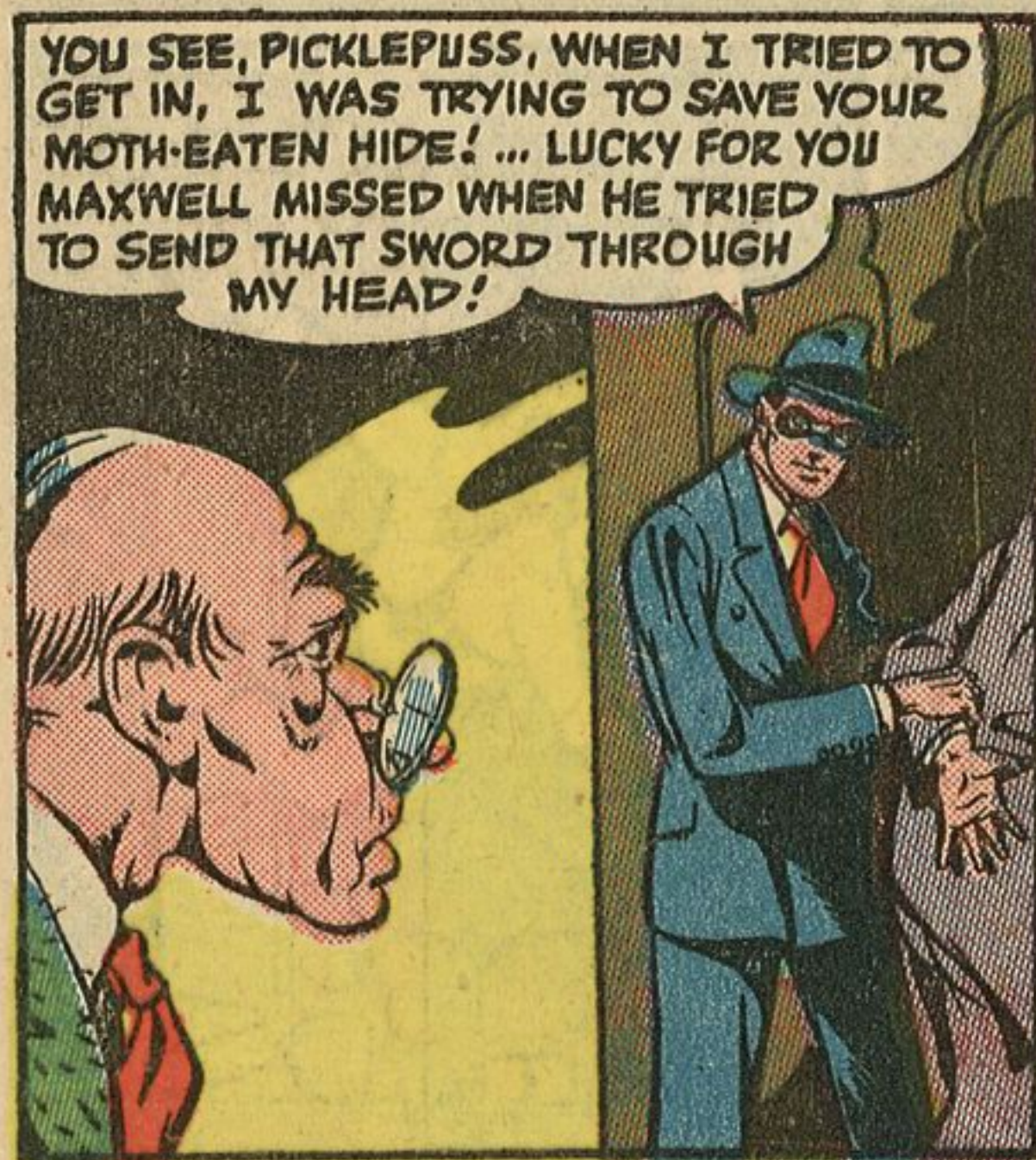


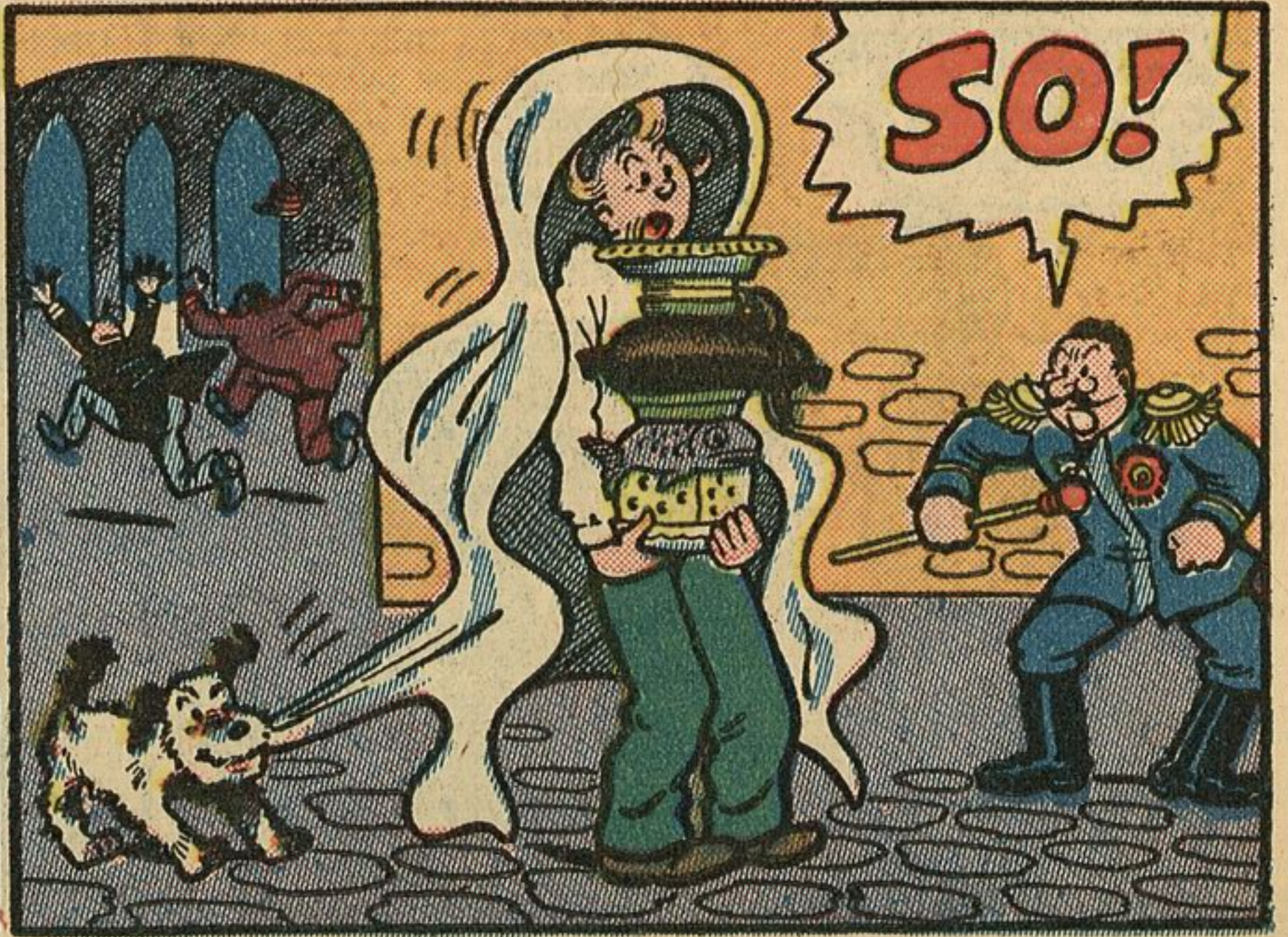
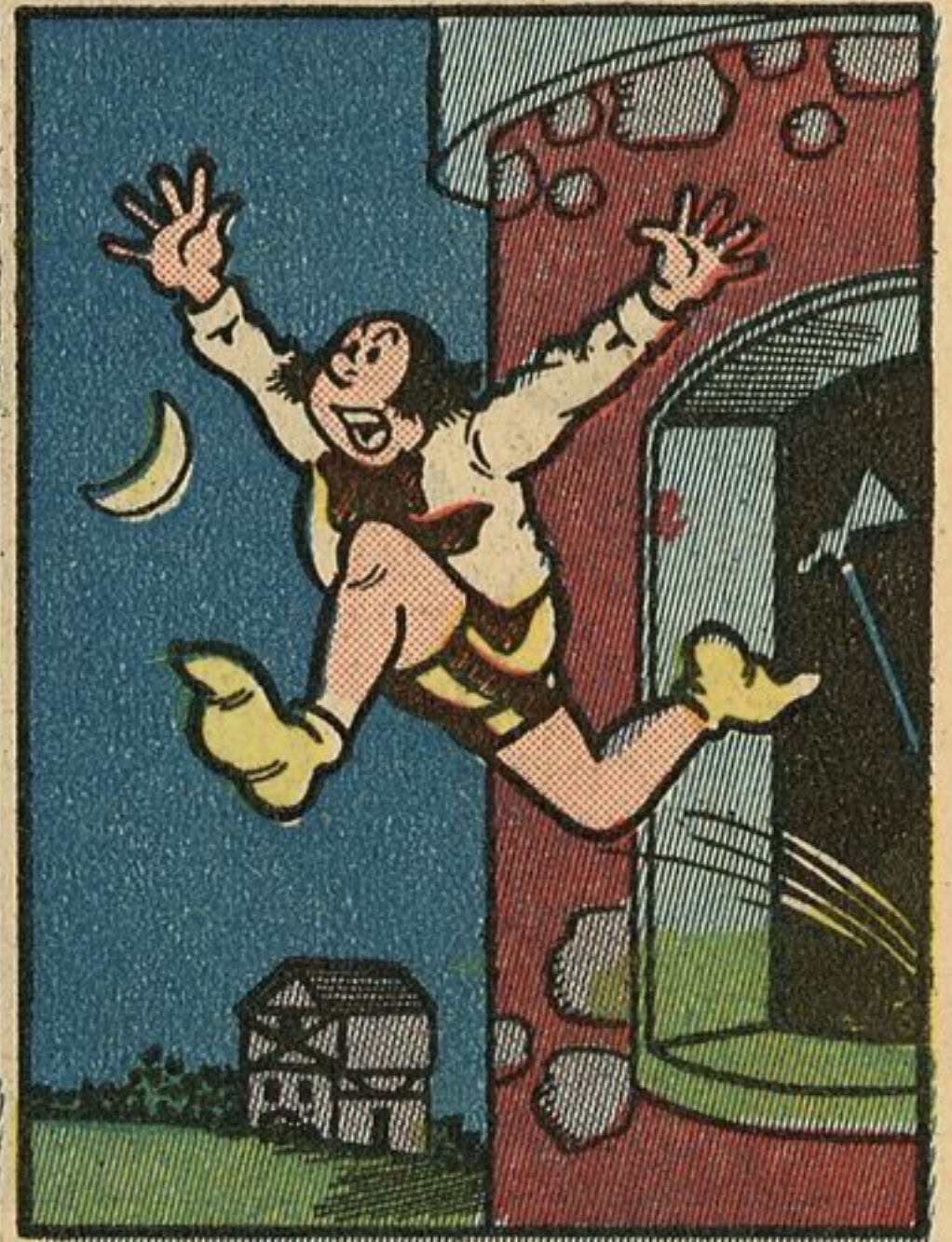






SMASH COMICS







At a sporting club where managers of prize fighters, wrestlers and other masters of the art of mayhem meet...

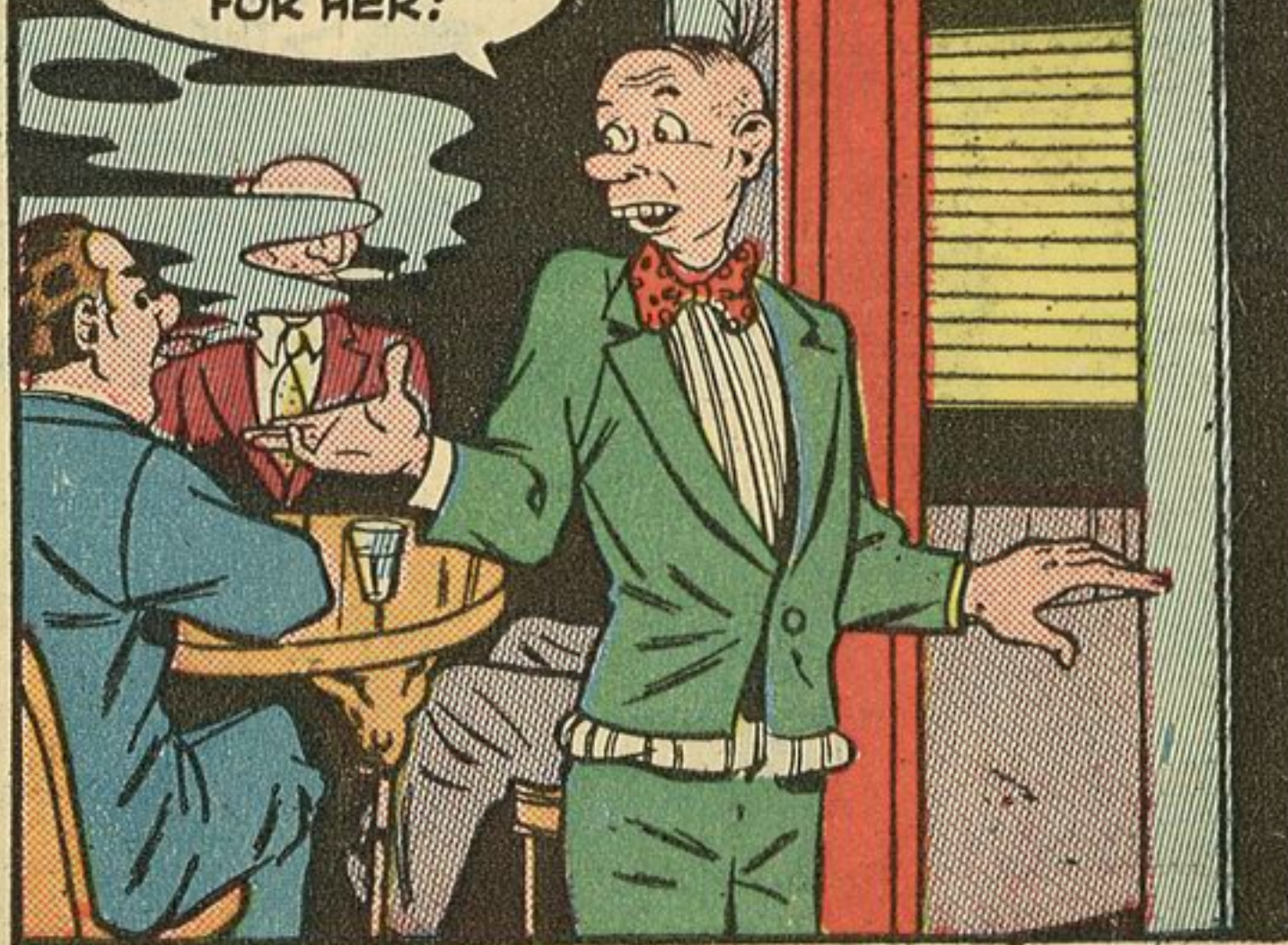
PICKIN' 'EM UP AND LAYIN' 'EM DOWN, PAL! YEP, I GUESS SHE'S BOWLED

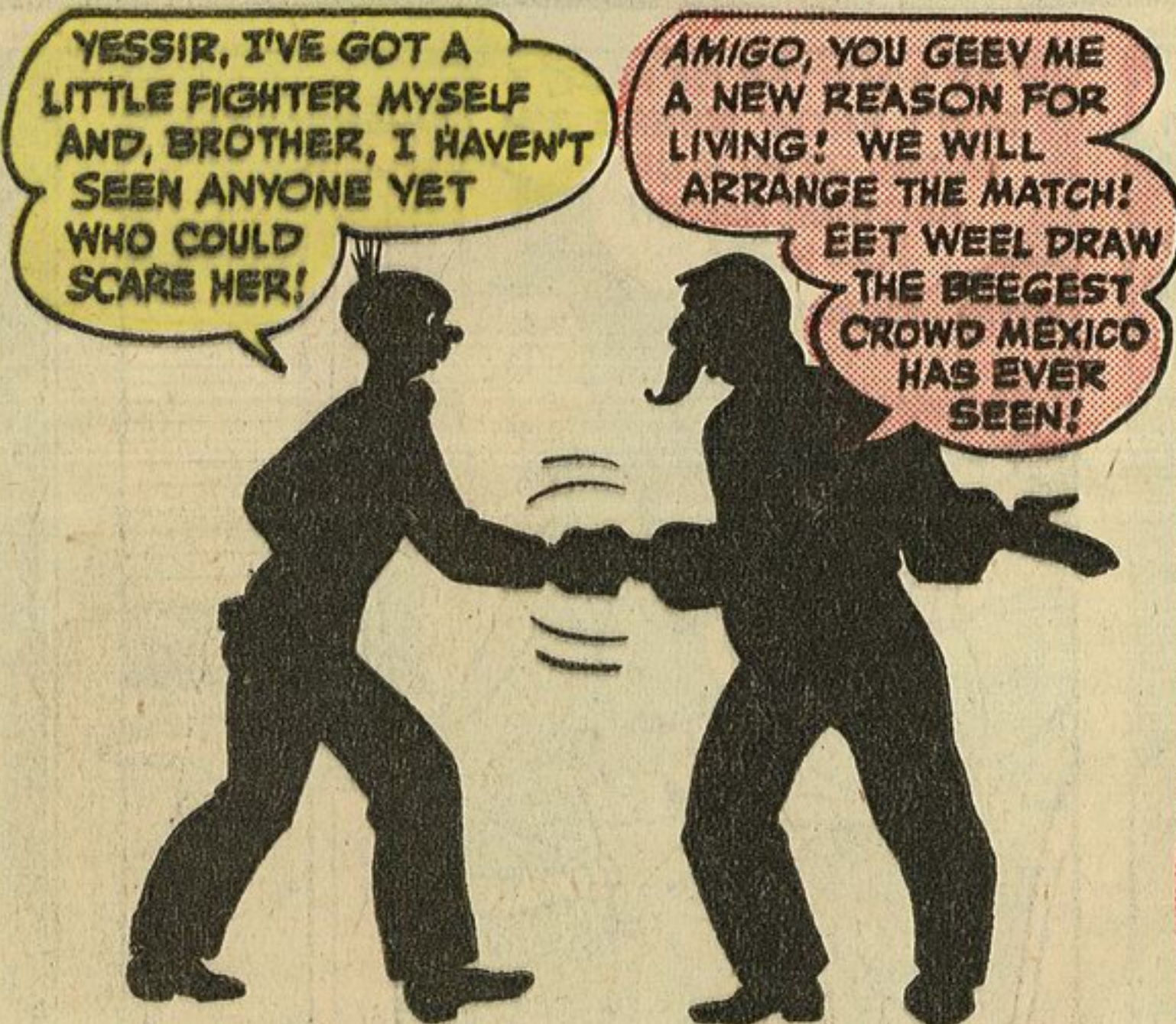
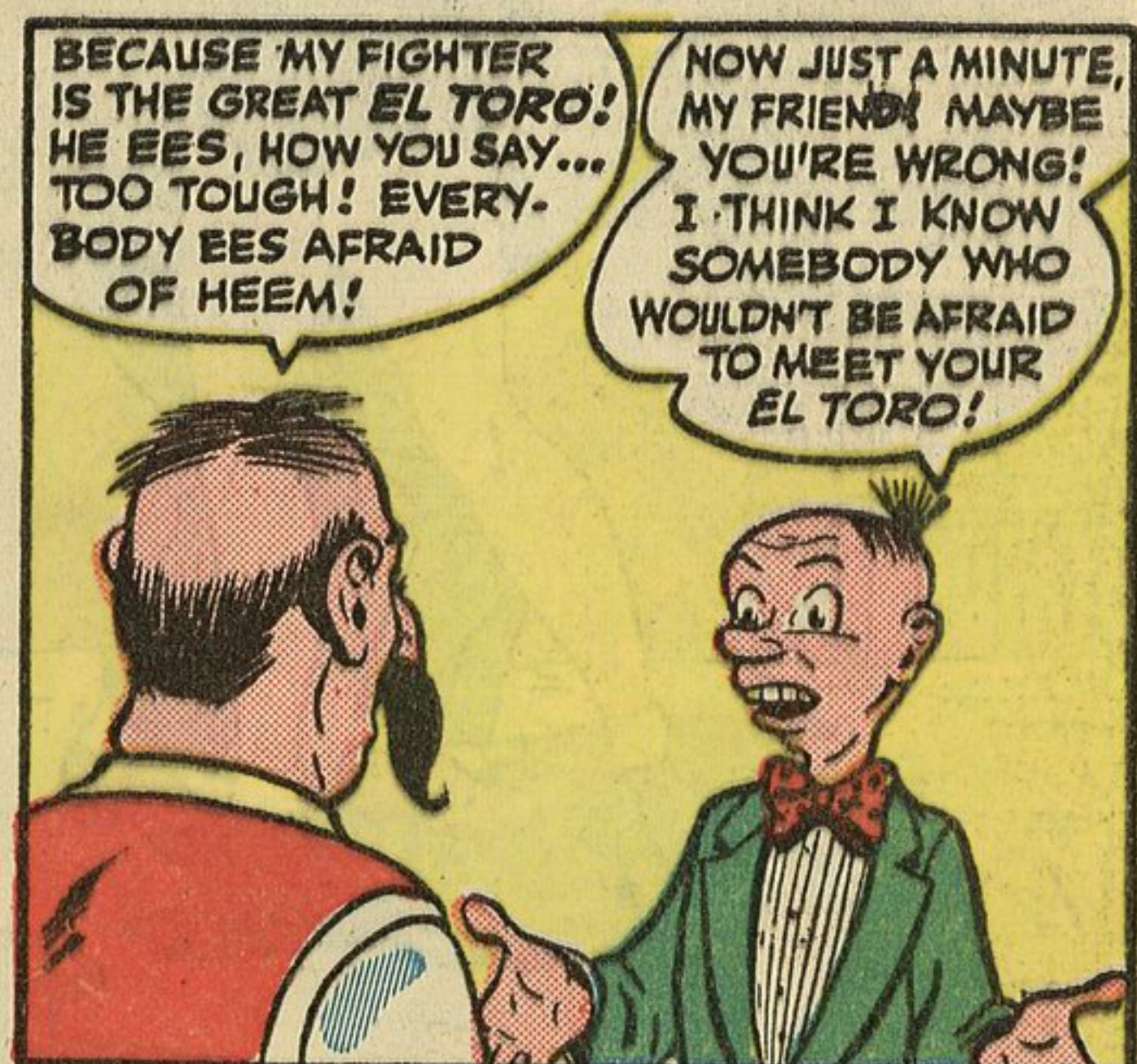
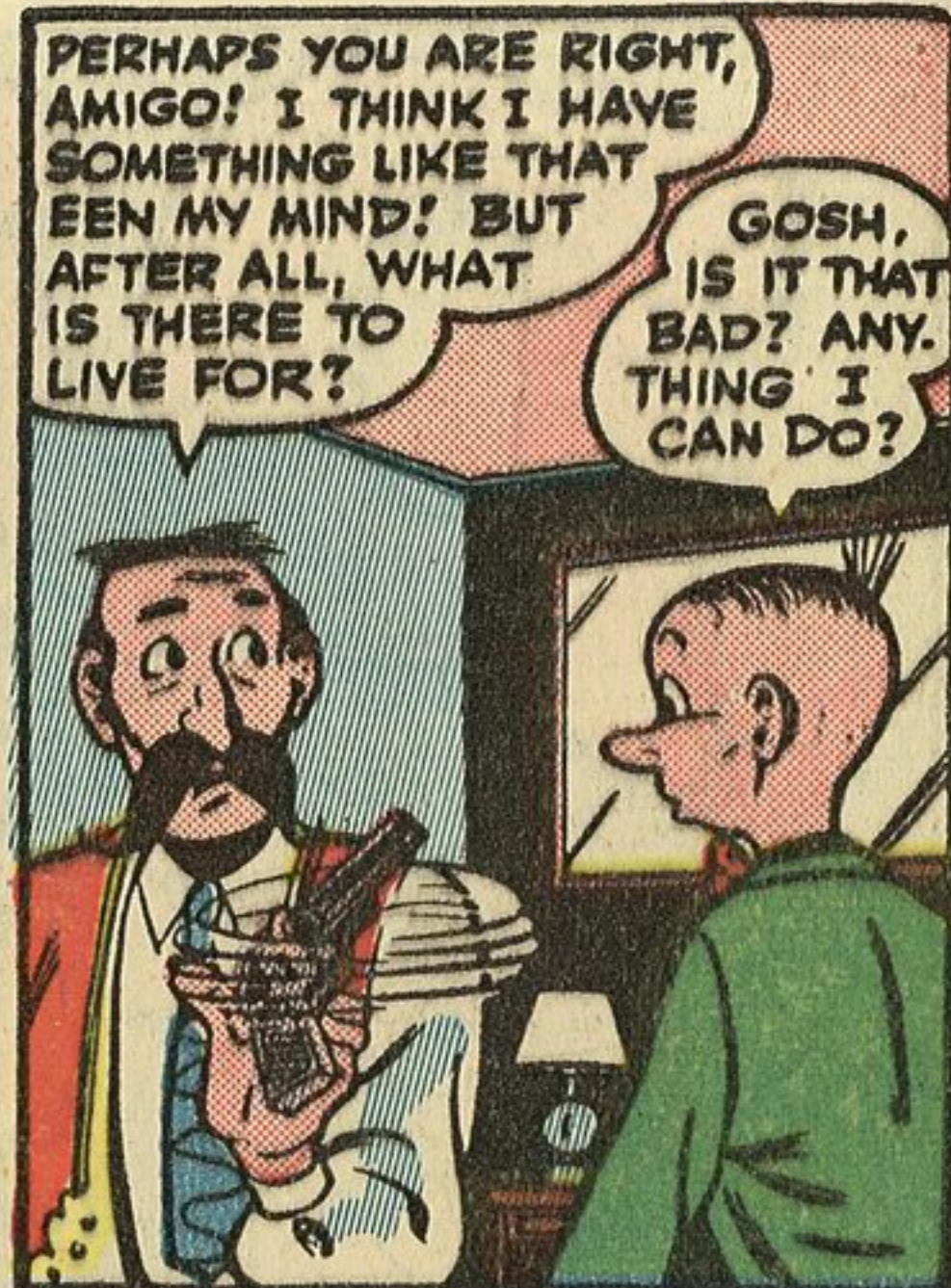
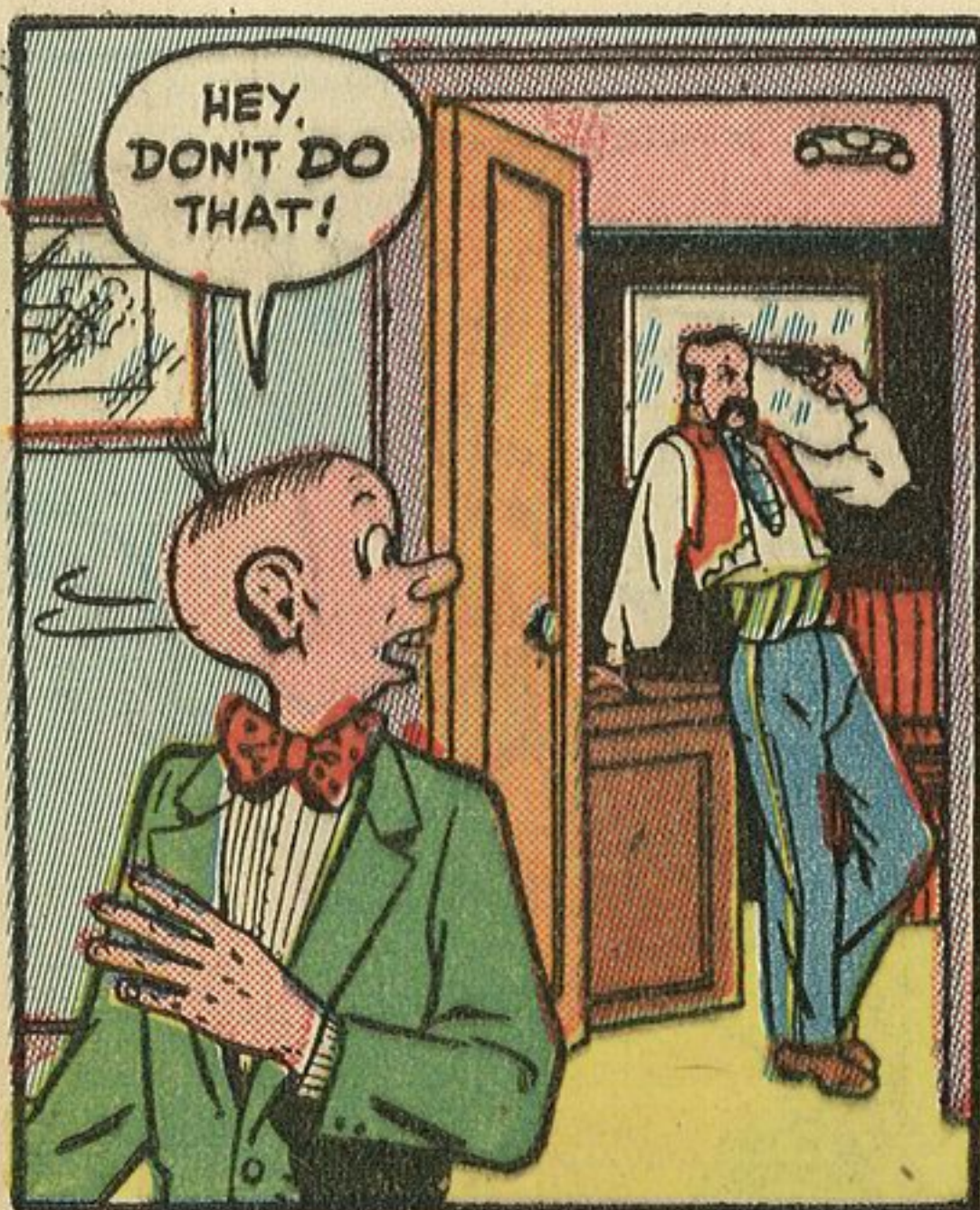
HI, DEKE? HOW'S DAFFY?

OVER JUST ABOUT EVERY GOOD WRESTLER IN THE COUNTRY BY NOW!

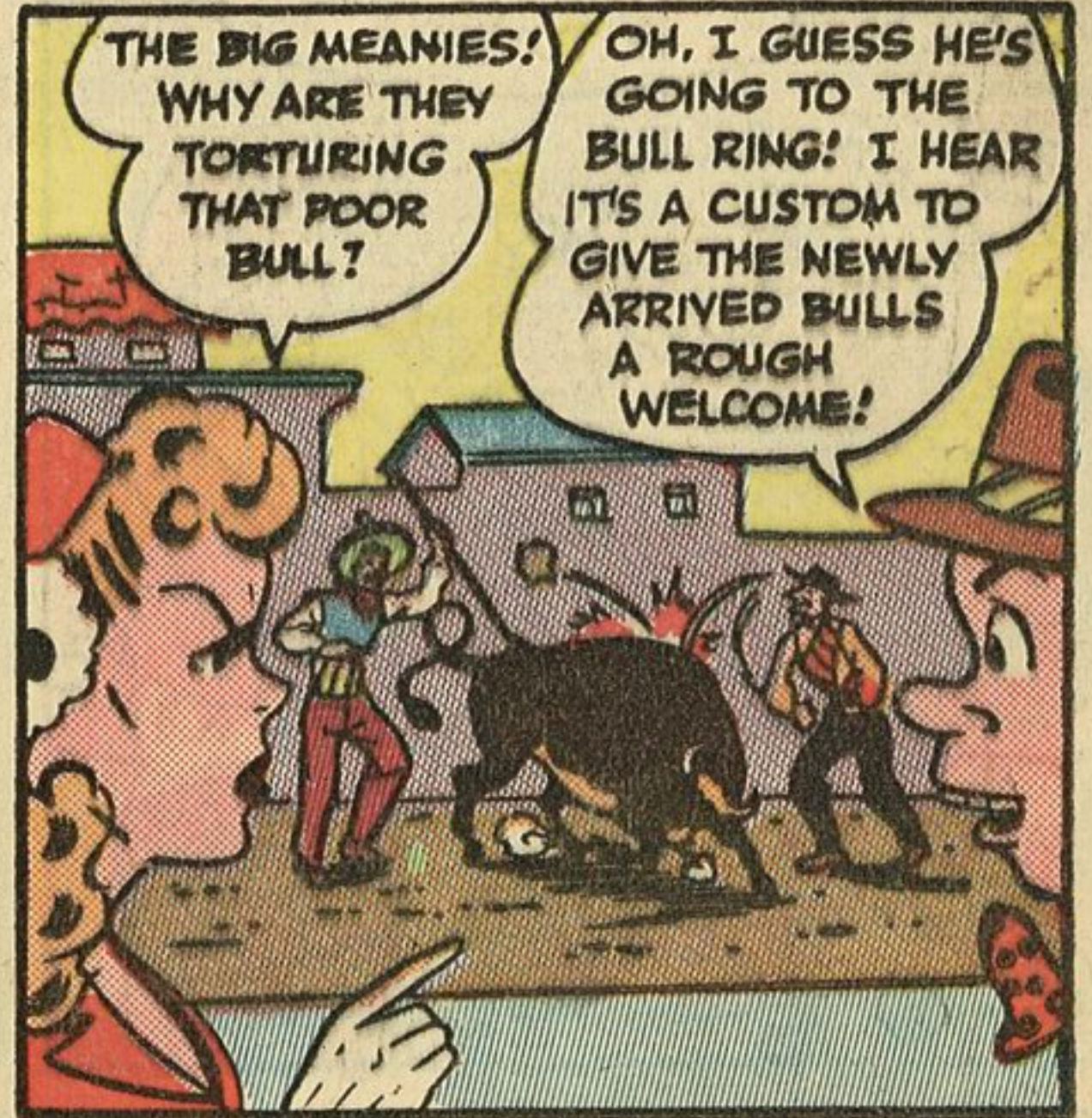
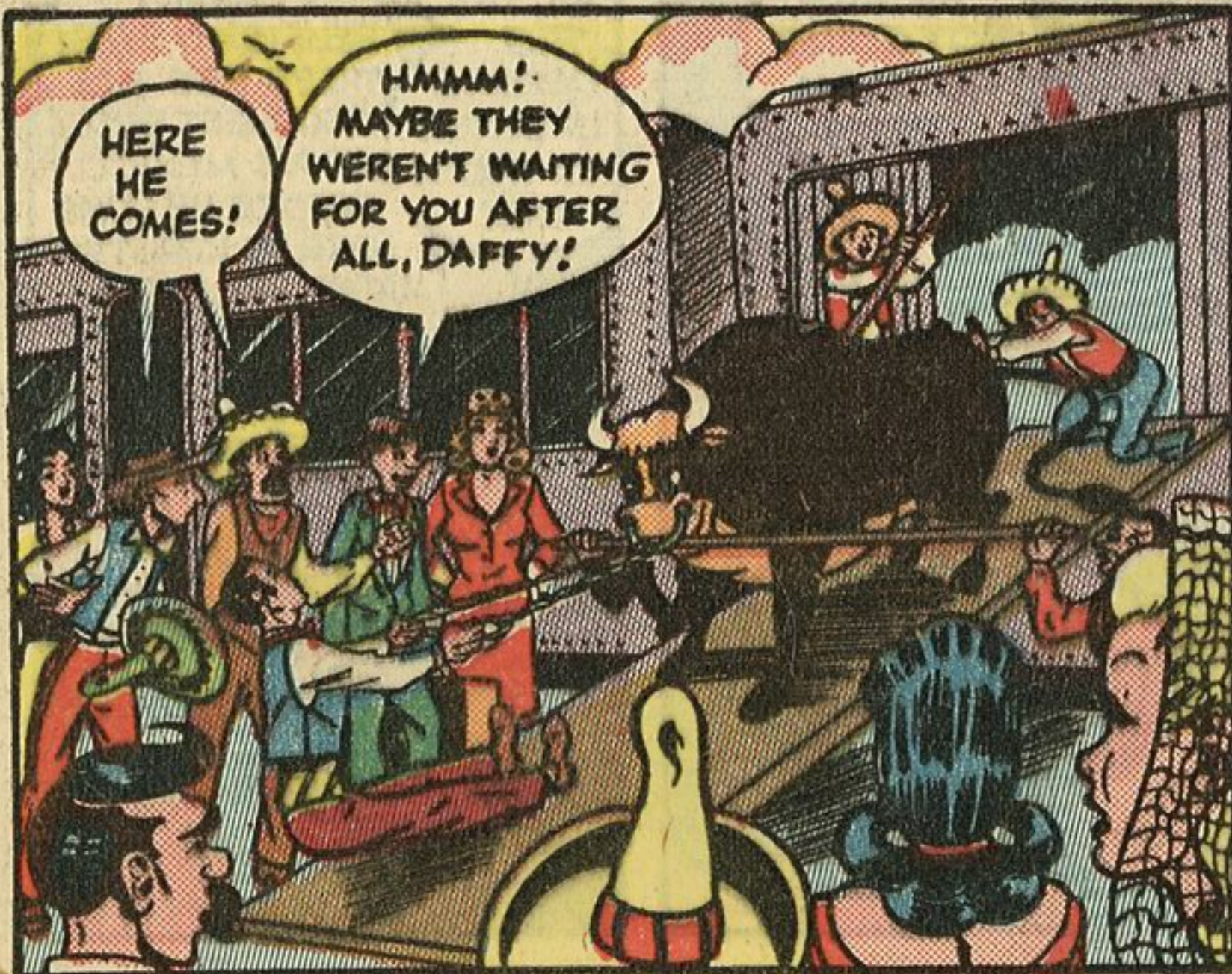


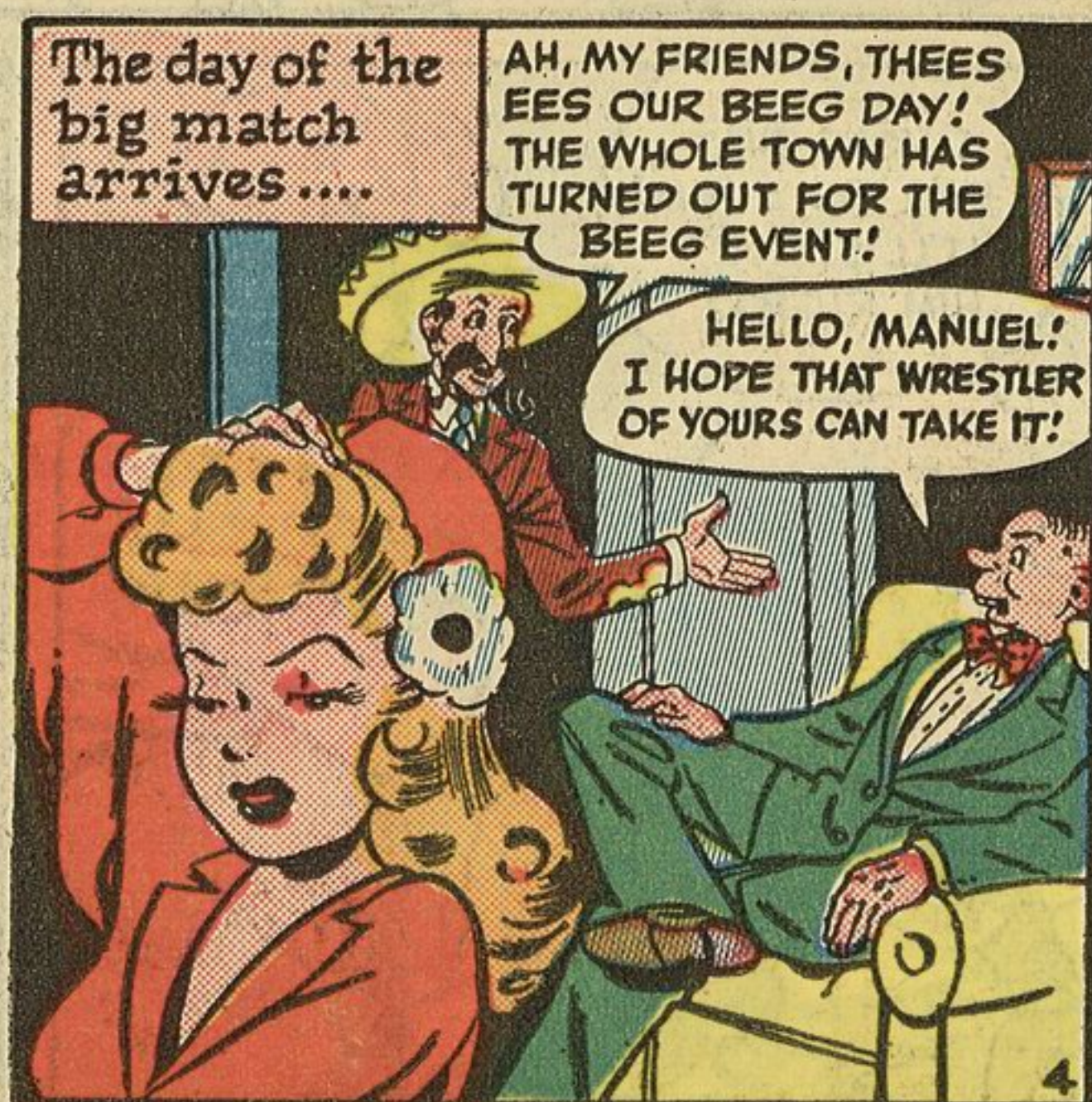
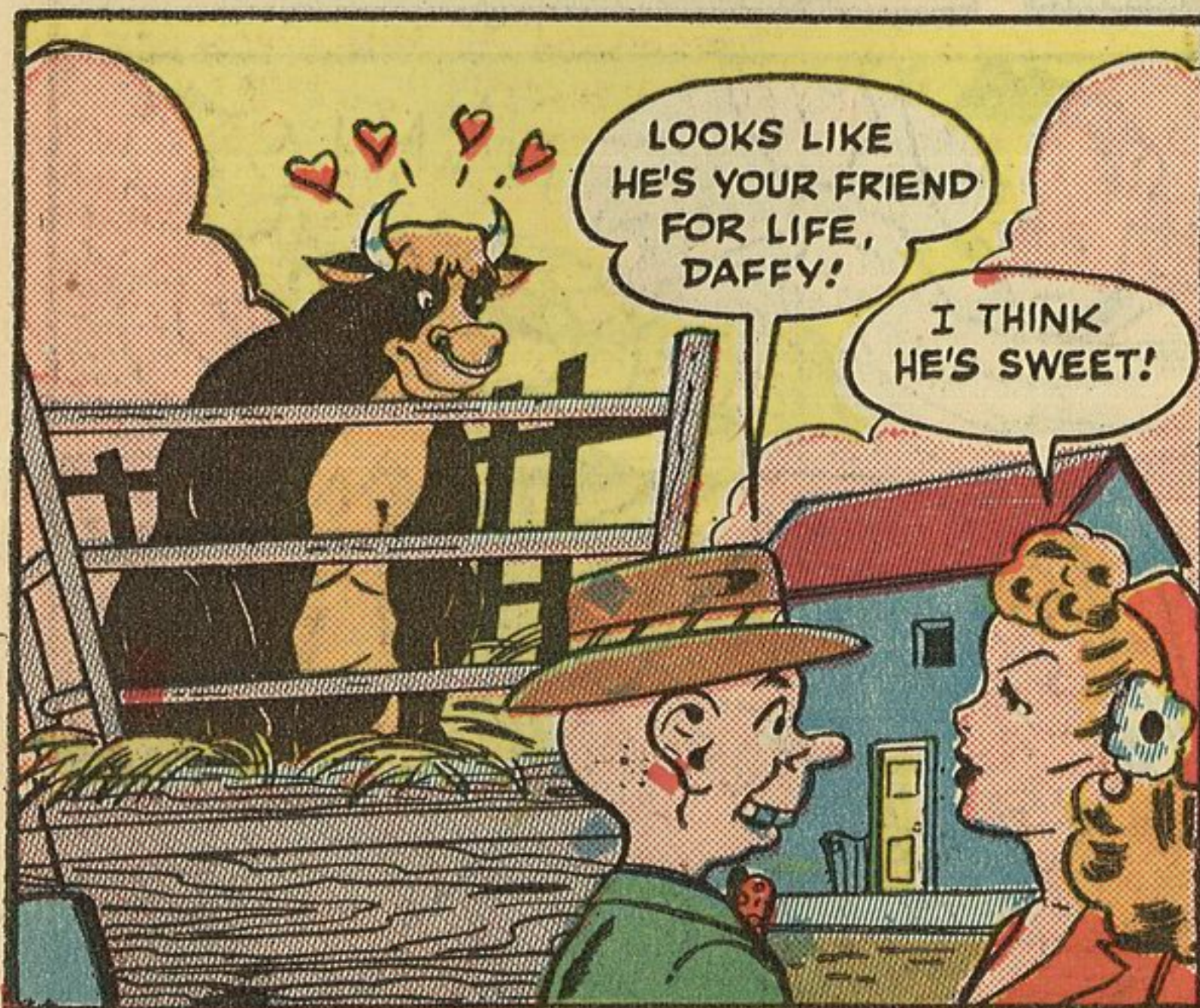
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING TO PICK UP ANOTHER MATCH FOR HER!

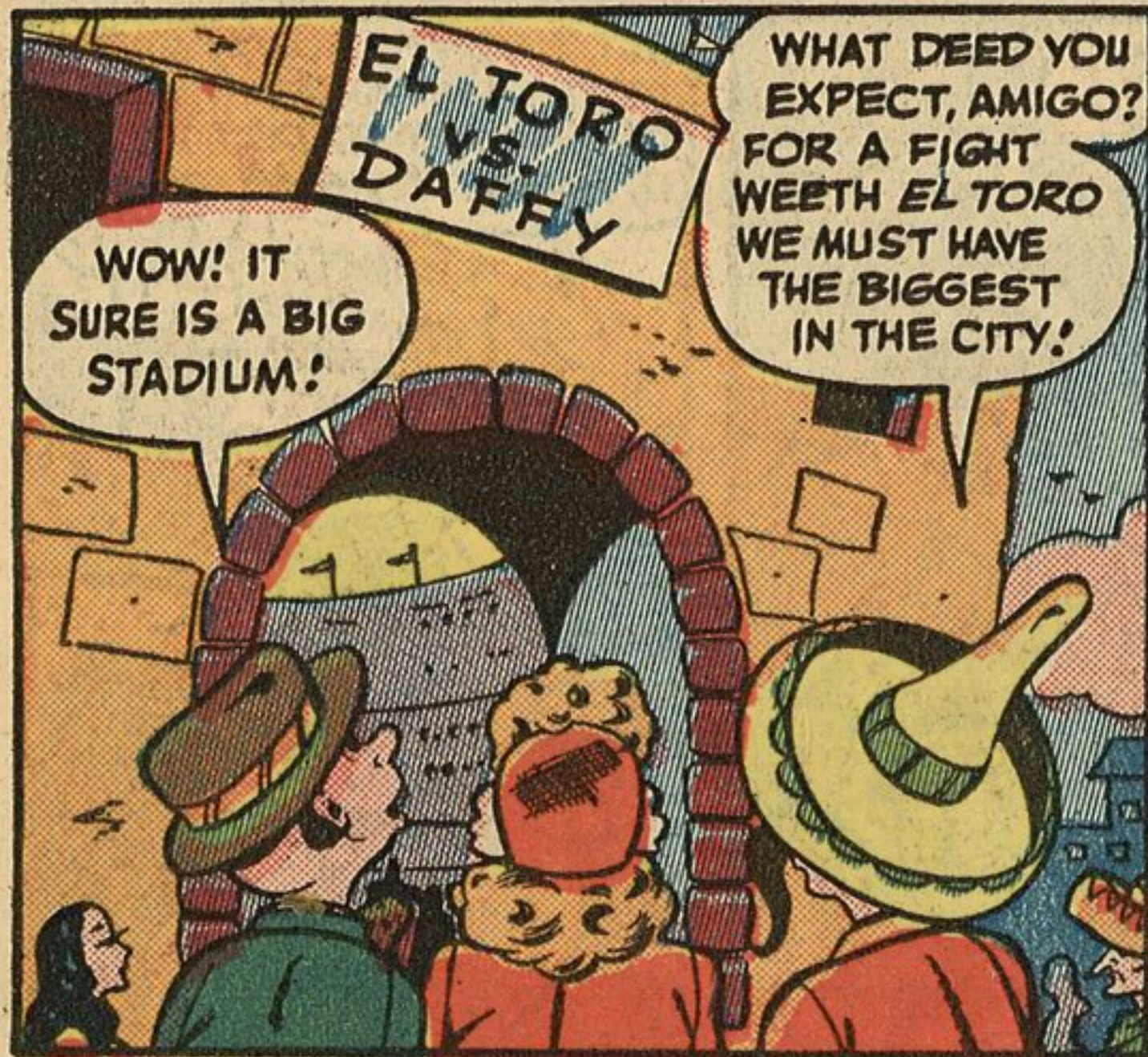
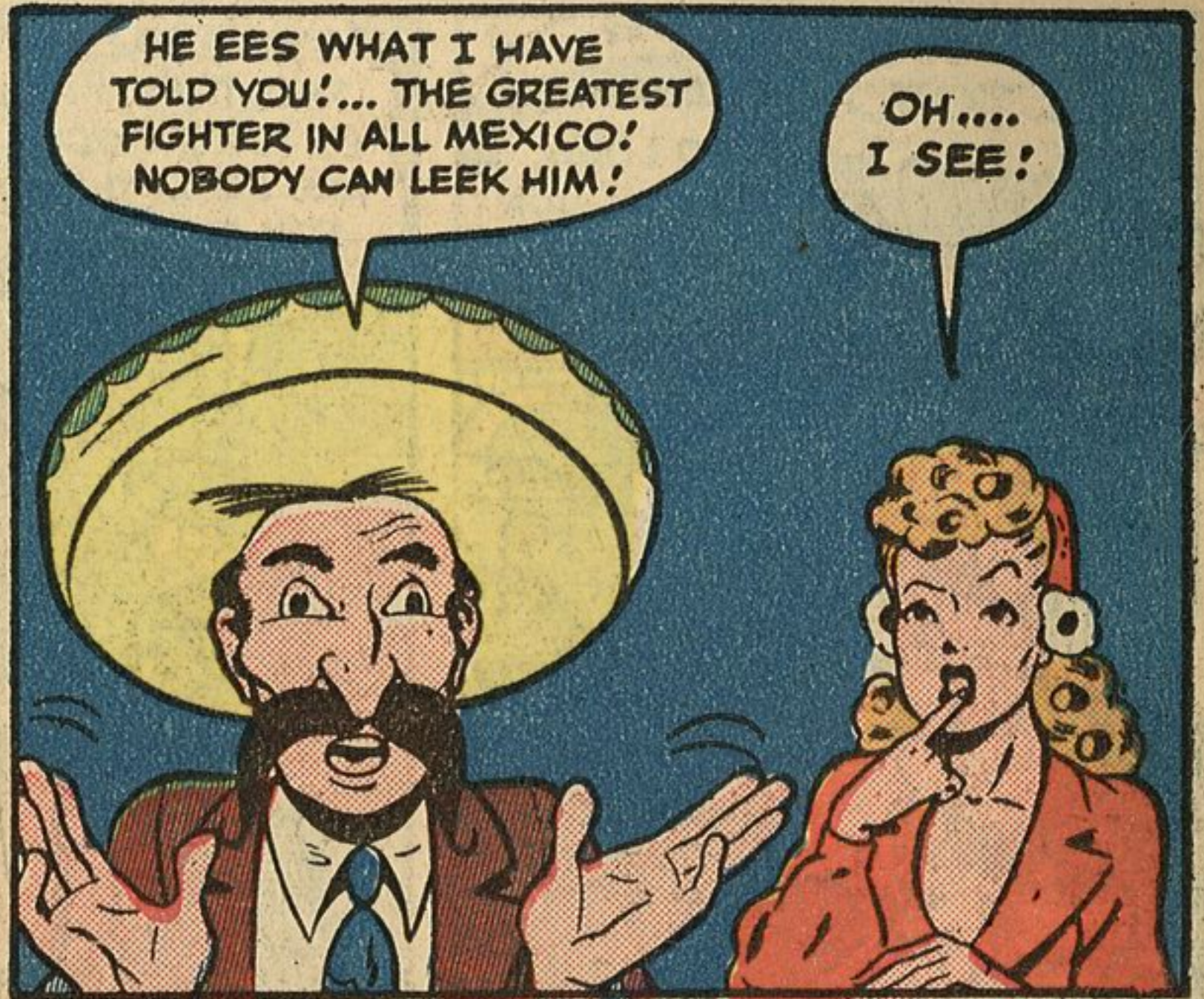
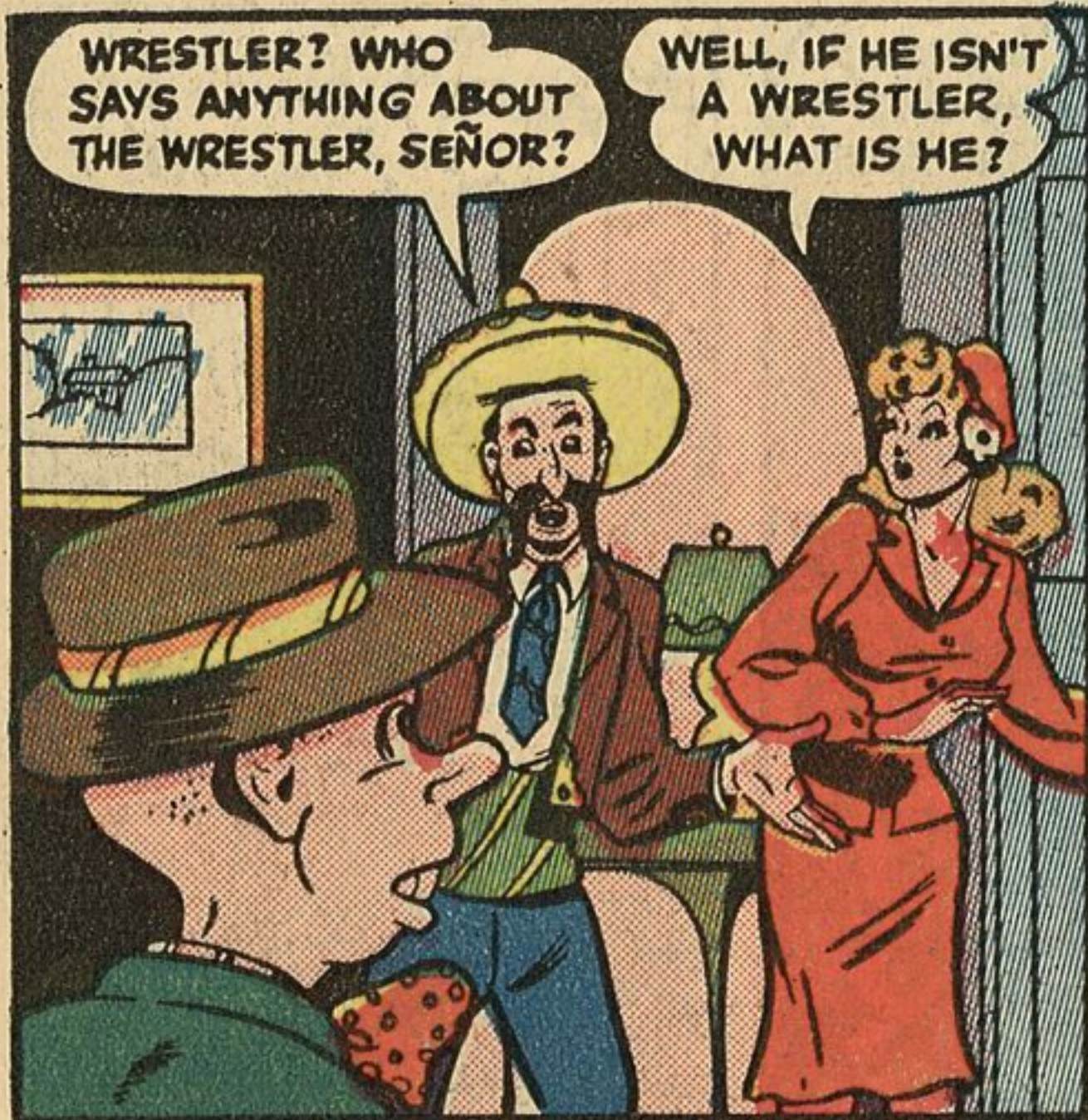




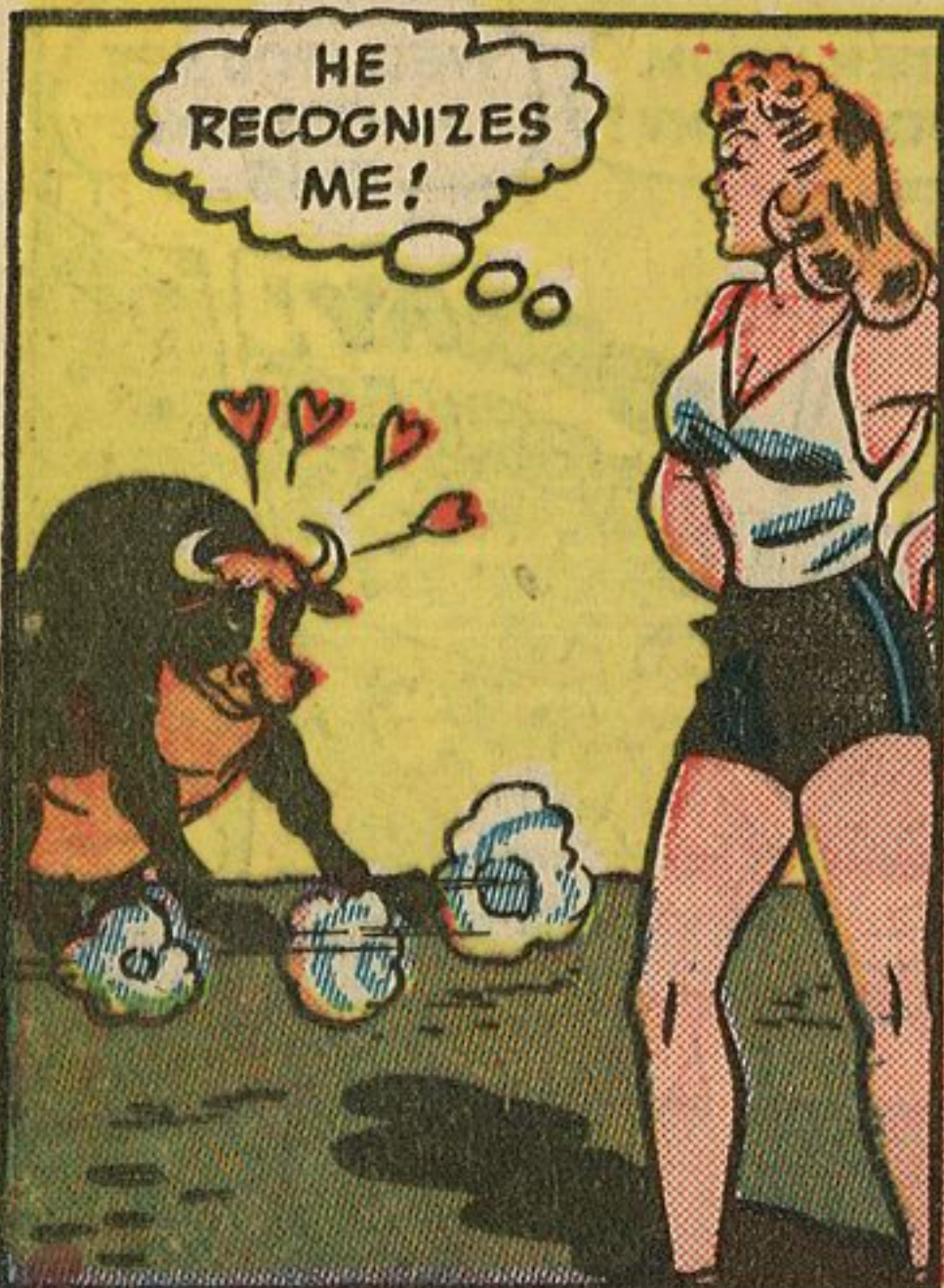
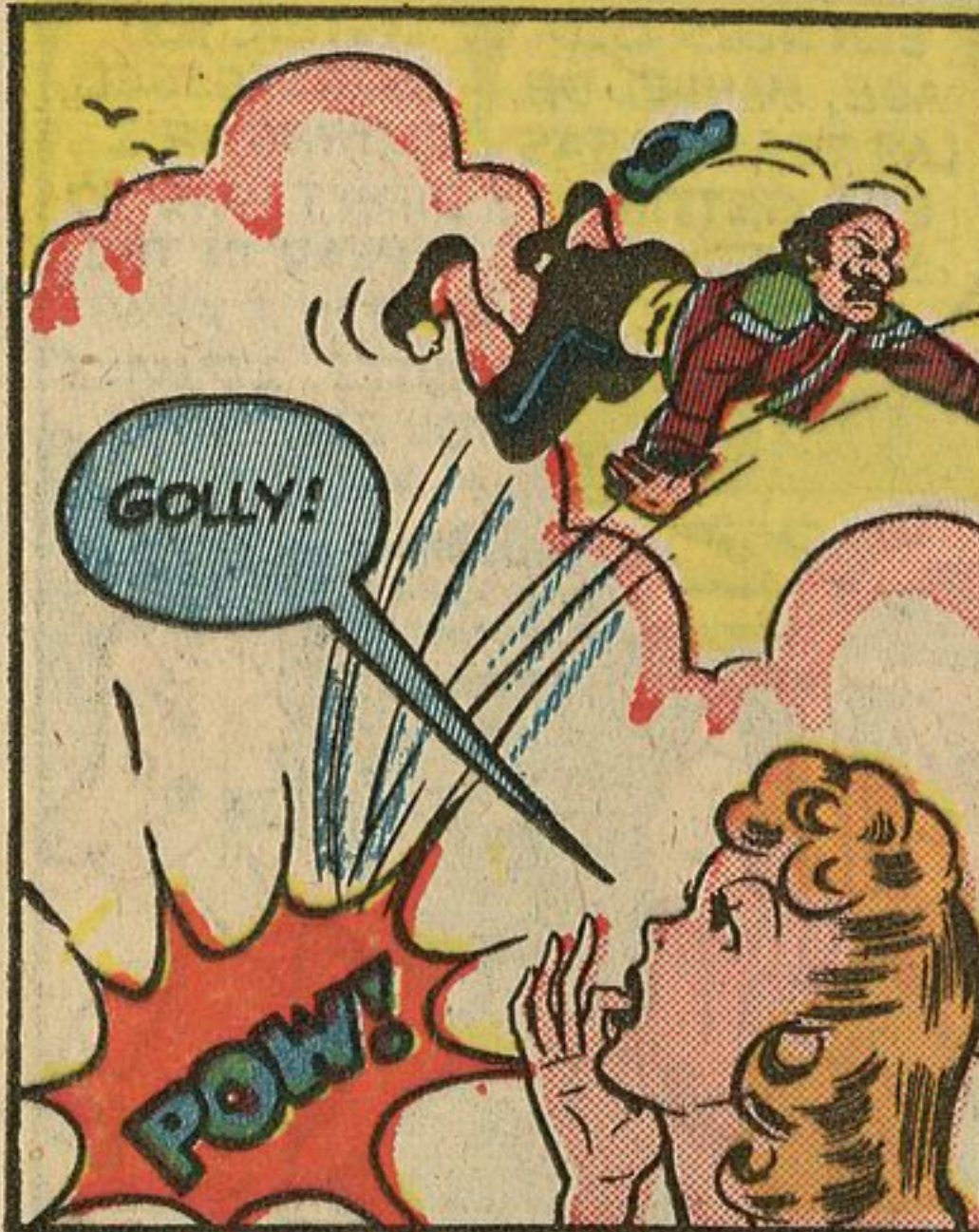
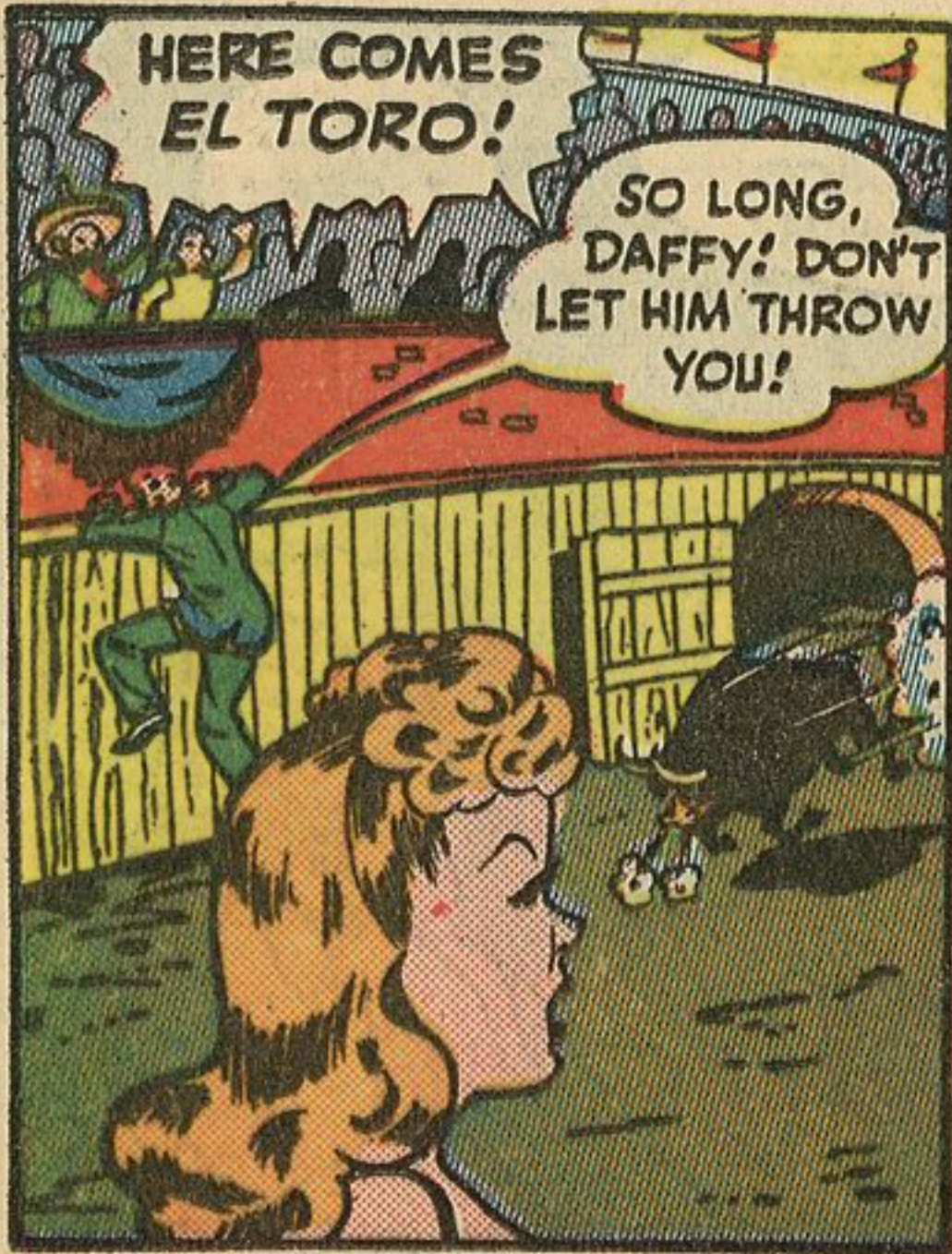
SMASH COMICS



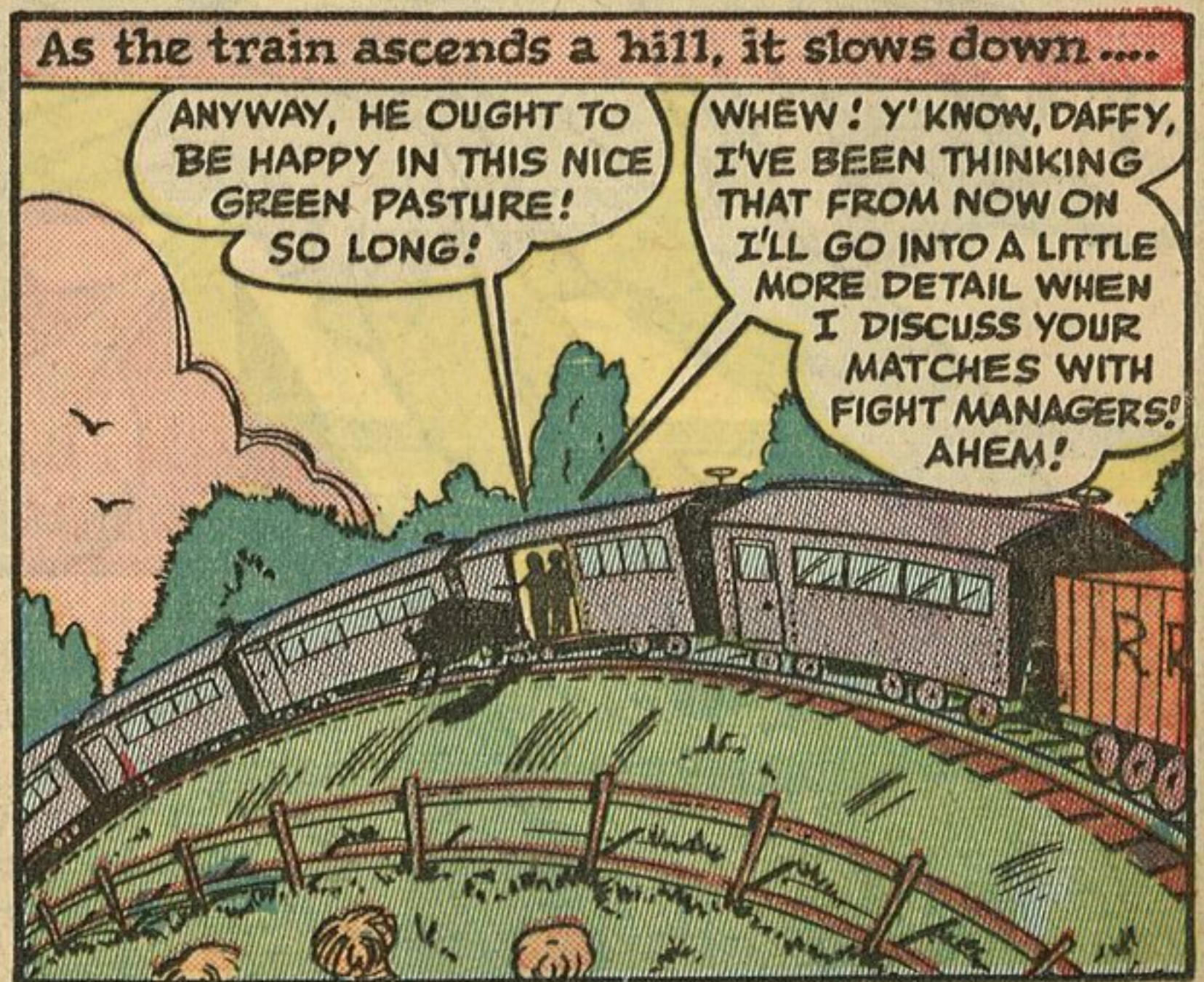
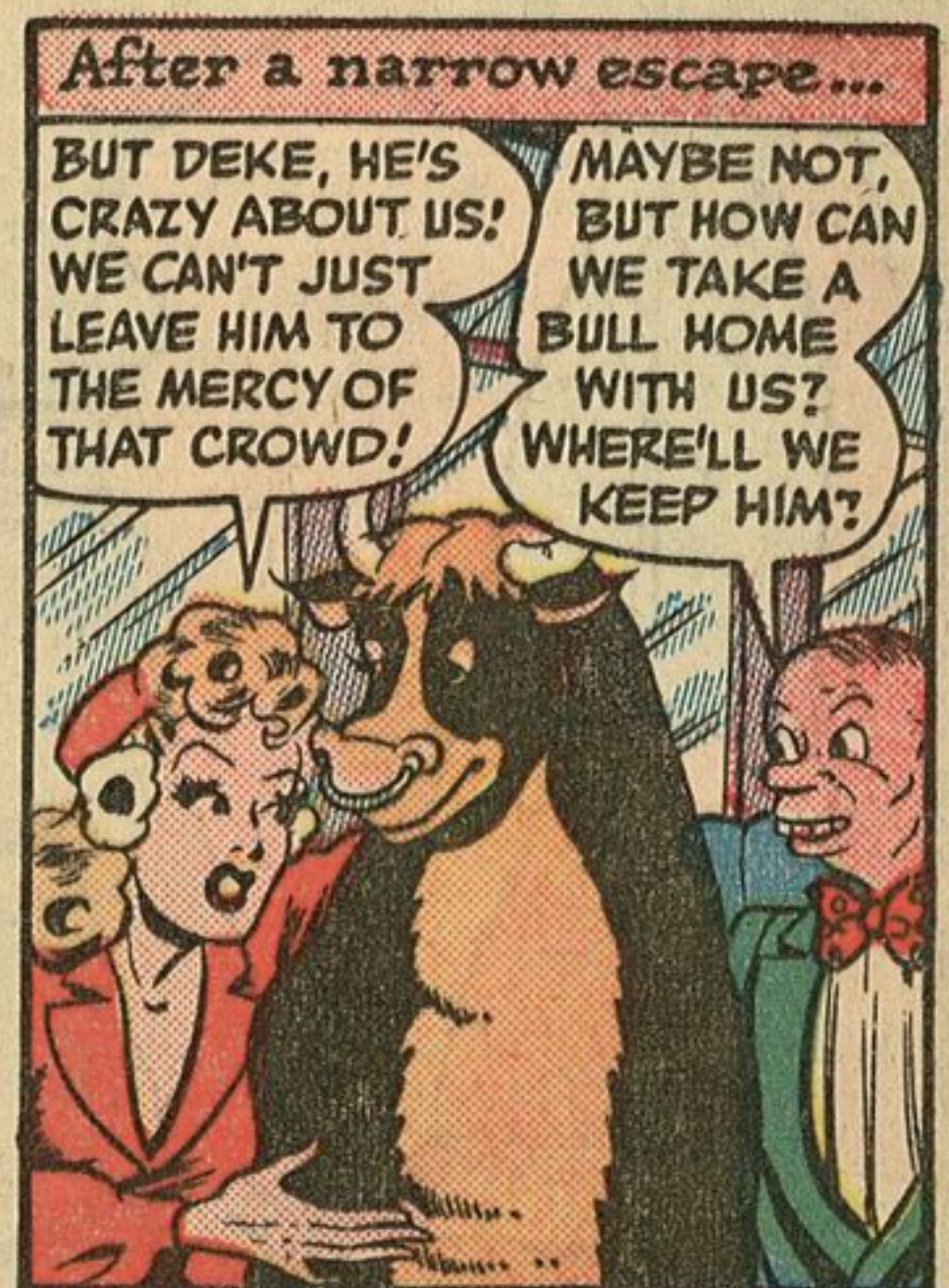
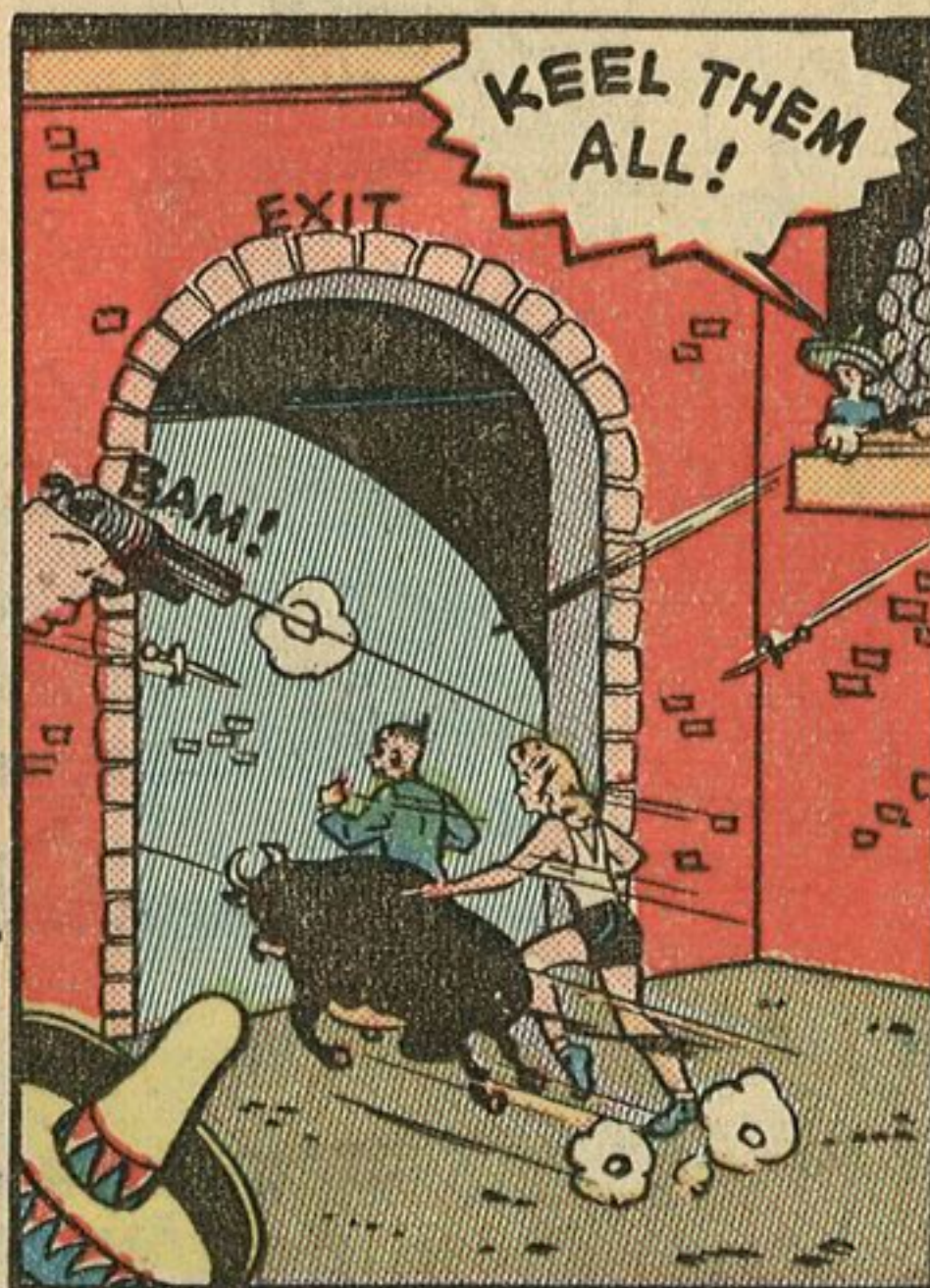
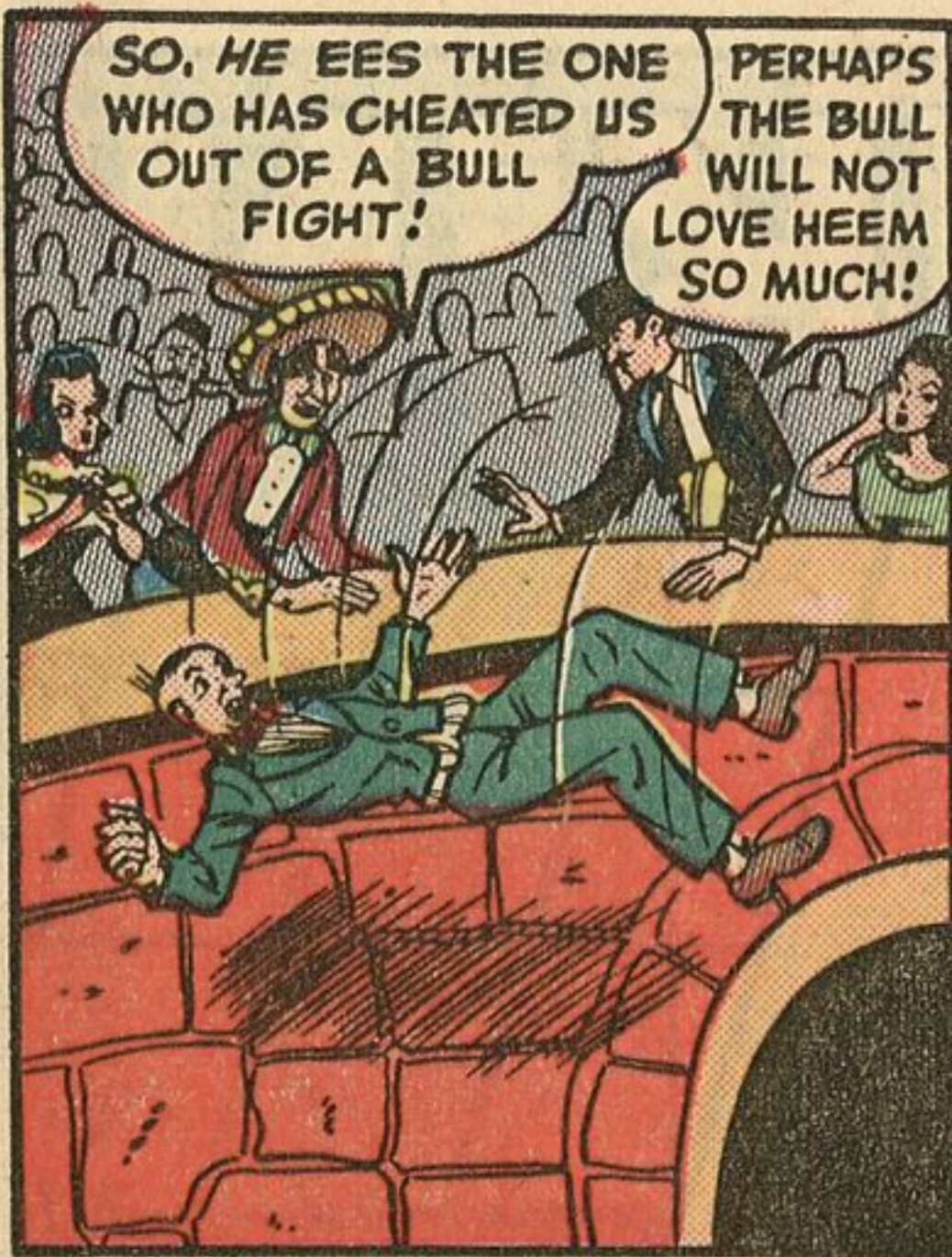




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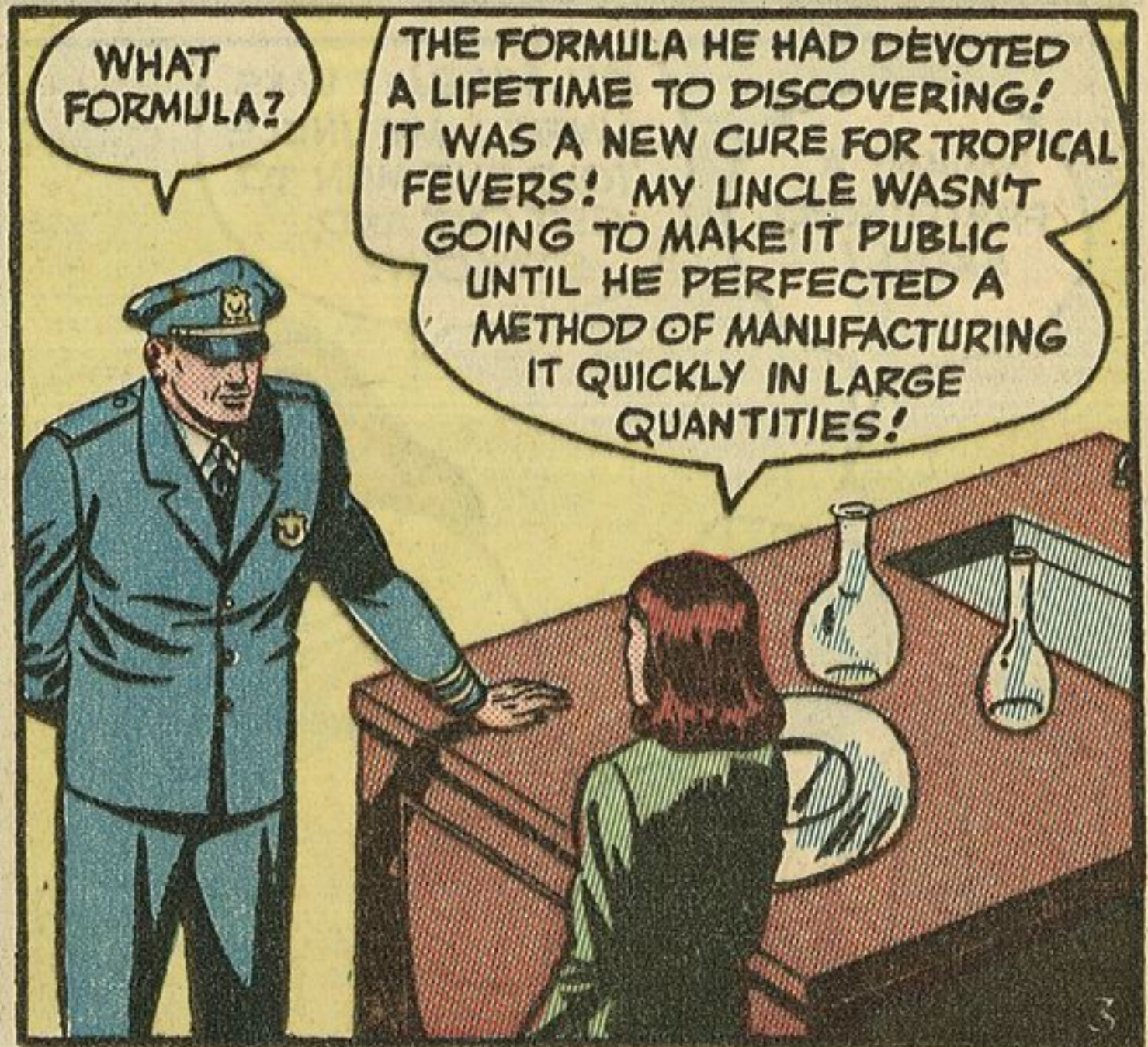


Rookie RANKIN



A scream in the night... and Rookie Rankin finds himself playing a horrible game of DEATH, in which desperate men and a lonely girl are strangely mixed up with the murder of an elderly chemist... and the stakes remain an unknown mystery to the intrepid young policeman!

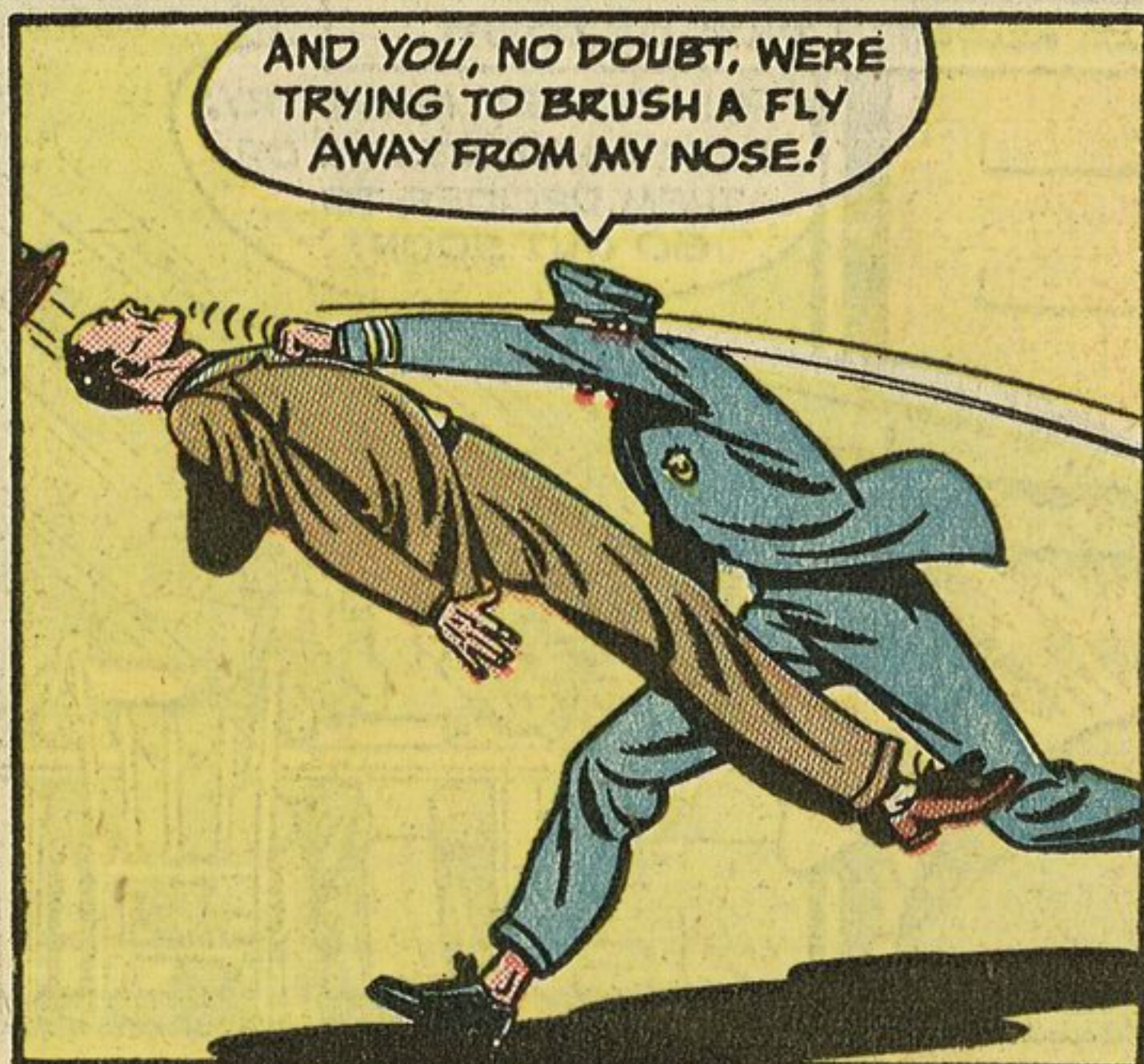




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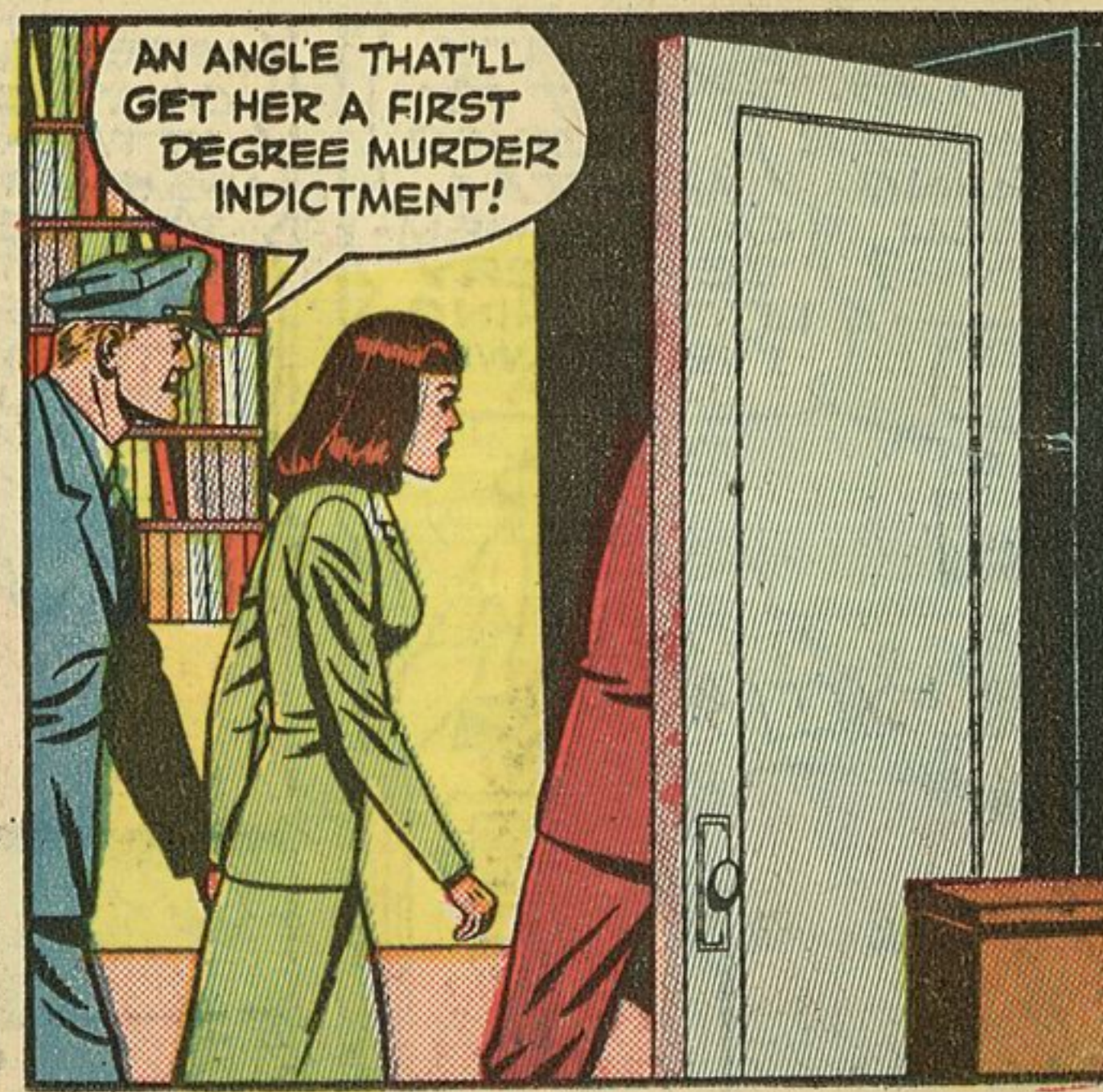
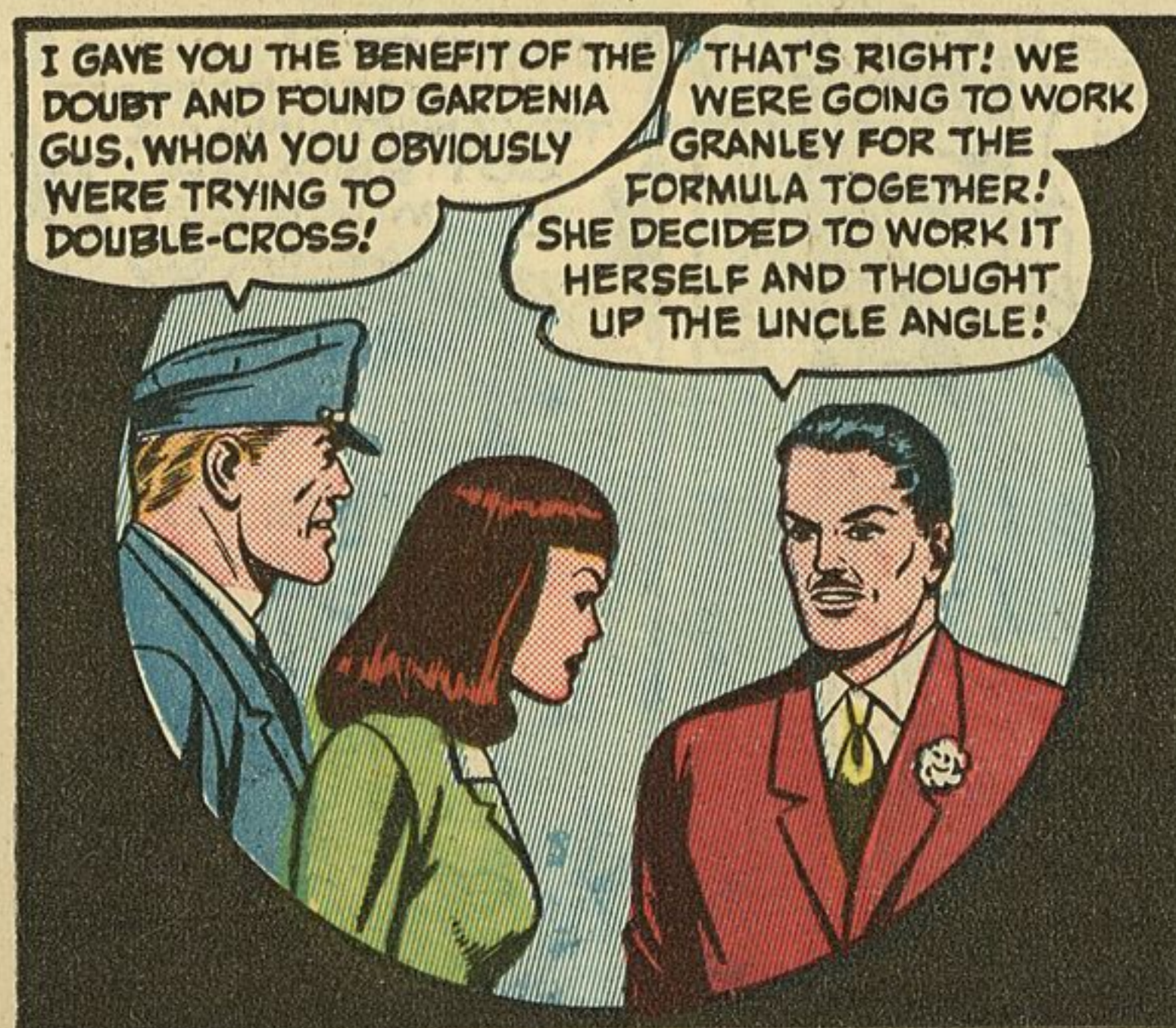


SMASH COMICS









FUNNY HOW SOMETIMES
NO MATTER HOW YOU
TRY TO HELP SOME-
BODY, YOU ALWAYS DO
THE WRONG THING....

TAKE, FOR INSTANCE, THE TIME I TACKLED
THE CASE OF THE WORRIED EDITORIAL
CARTOONIST,
ERNEST EAGERS...



LADY LUCK

ERNEST, YOU'RE ALWAYS WORRYING
ABOUT SOME-
THING! WHY
DON'T YOU
TAKE A
VACATION?

WITH "BUSY" ARMONK
SLAPPING BLACKMAIL
ON ME? HA! FINE
RELAXATION I'D HAVE!



LOOK AT THIS LITTLE NOTE I
GOT THROUGH THE WINDOW!
HE'S GOING TO *SUE* ME DOWN
TO MY LAST CUFFLINK...
BUT HE'LL CALL
IT OFF FOR
\$25,000!



WHAT'S THAT
WARD-
HEELER
SLING
YOU
FOR?

THAT'S
WHAT I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT! I
CAN'T REMEM-
BER EVERY
LITTLE THING
I'VE DRAWN!



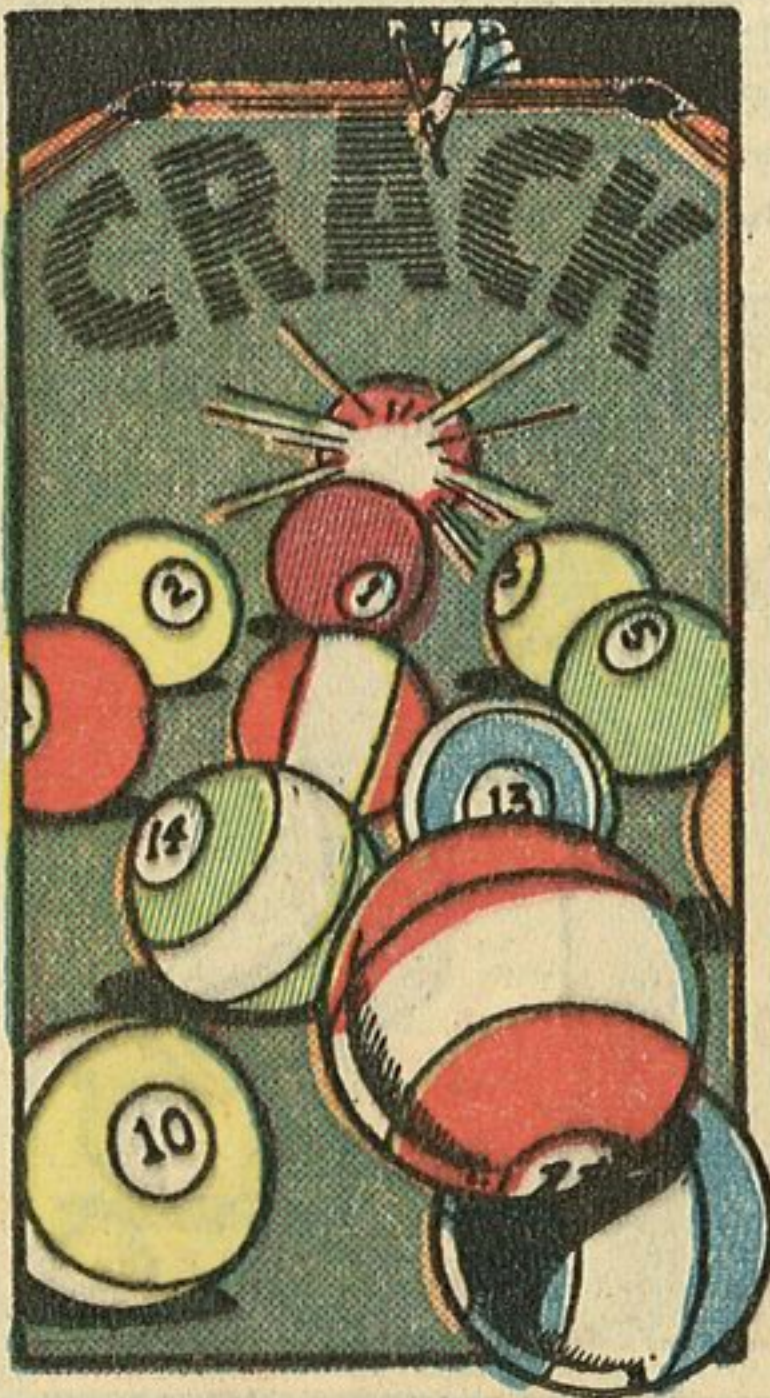
AFTER THOSE
CARTOONS
ATTACKING
HIS SYSTEM,
I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING
HIM TO GET
AFTER YOU!
SEE YOU
LATER!



DAGNABBIT! I HOPE
LADY LUCK DOESN'T
TRY ANYTHING! I
GOT ENOUGH
WORRIES!



SMASH COMICS



WELL, *BUSY*.. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL FOR A CHANGE?



LADY LUCK! WHADDA YOU WANT?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, *BUSY*... IN YOUR OFFICE!



WE SORTA AIN'T USED T' ENTERTAININ' DOLLS HERE..



WELL NOW, SAY! AIN'T IT THE VILLAIN WHICH USUALLY LOCKS THE DOOR?

EXACTLY WHAT ARE YOU SWING *EAGERS* FOR?

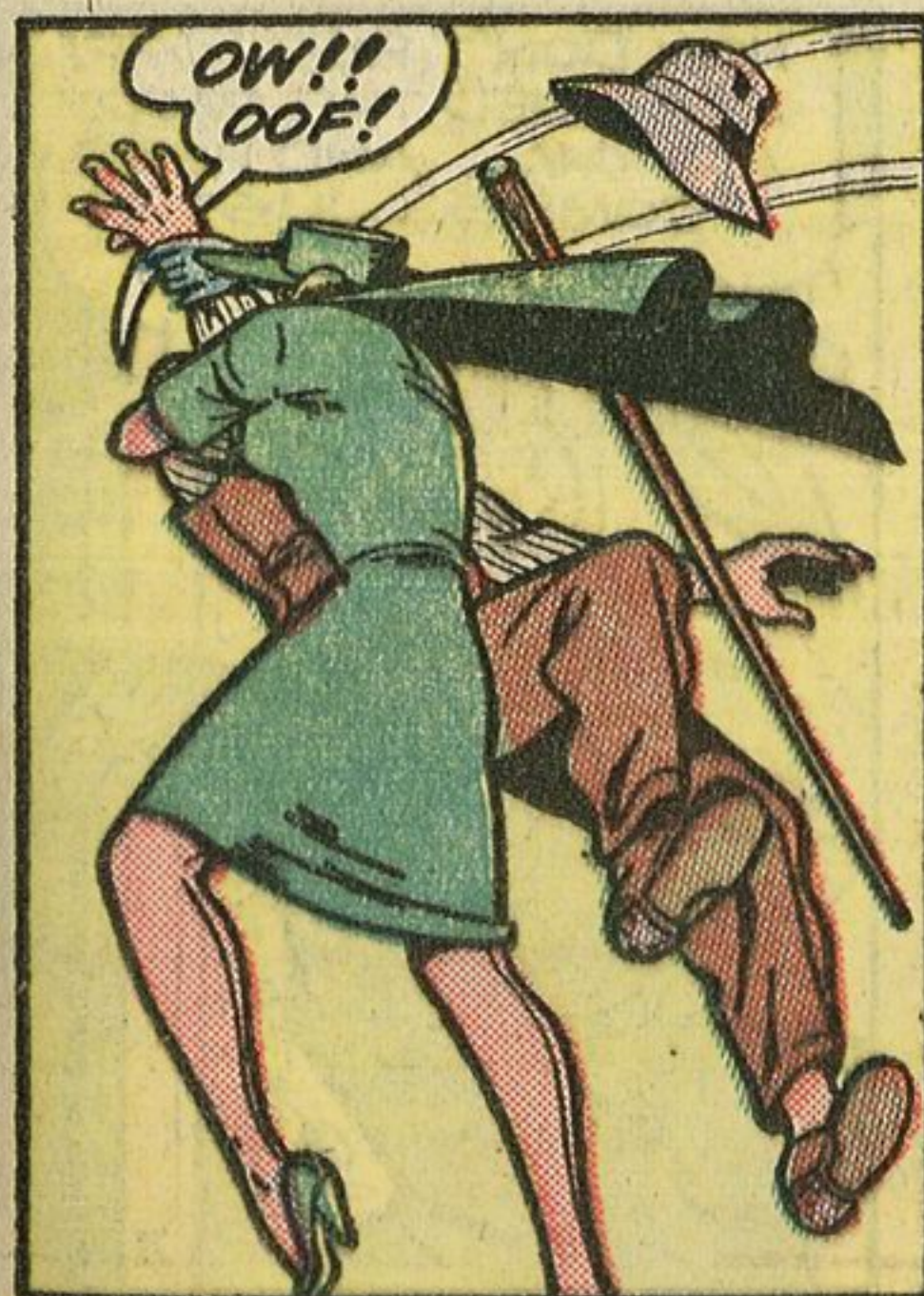


HA! THAT'S FOR HIM TO WORRY ABOUT! I'LL LEARN THAT PUNK CAR-TOONIST TO SLANDER MY GOOD NAME!



BUSY, YOU'RE *BLUFFING*! AND I FINALLY GOT THE EVIDENCE TO BRING YOU TO THE END OF YOUR ROPE! TO BE EXACT.. *BLACKMAIL*!

GIMME THAT NOTE!



OW!!
OOF!



OW-OO-AGH! YOU B-BROKE MY ARM!

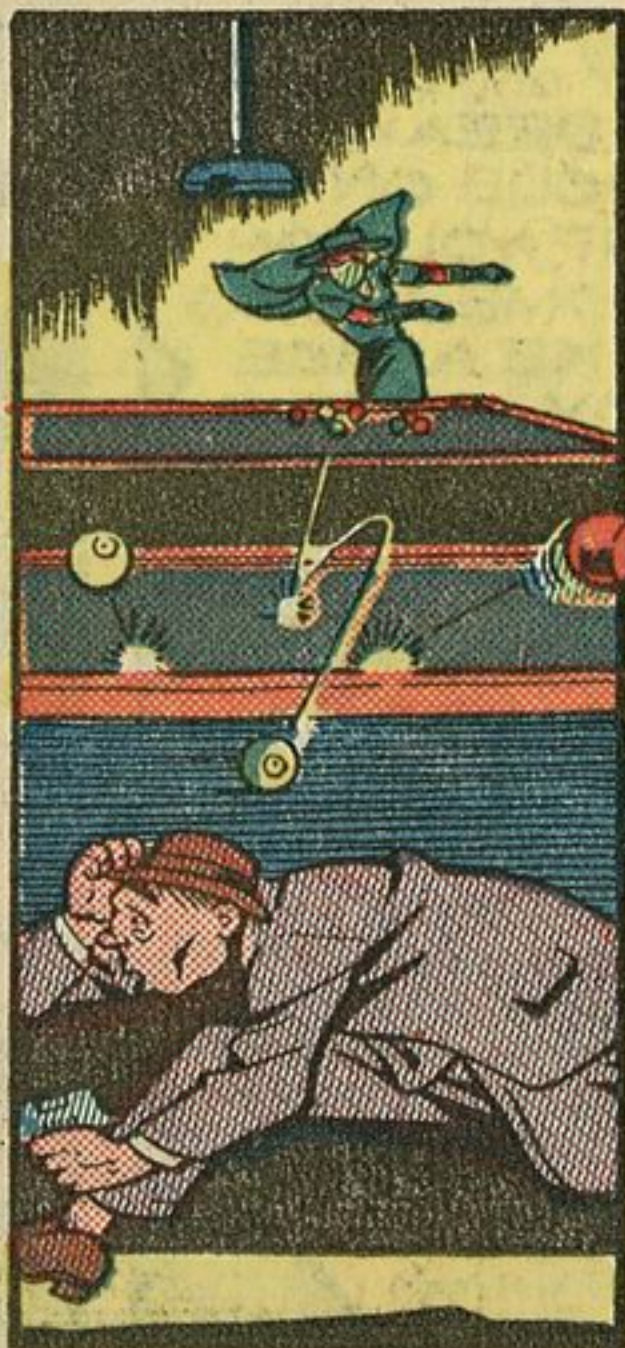
AND I'LL BREAK THIS CUE ON YOU IF YOU DON'T COME ALONG LIKE A NICE BOY... TO THE

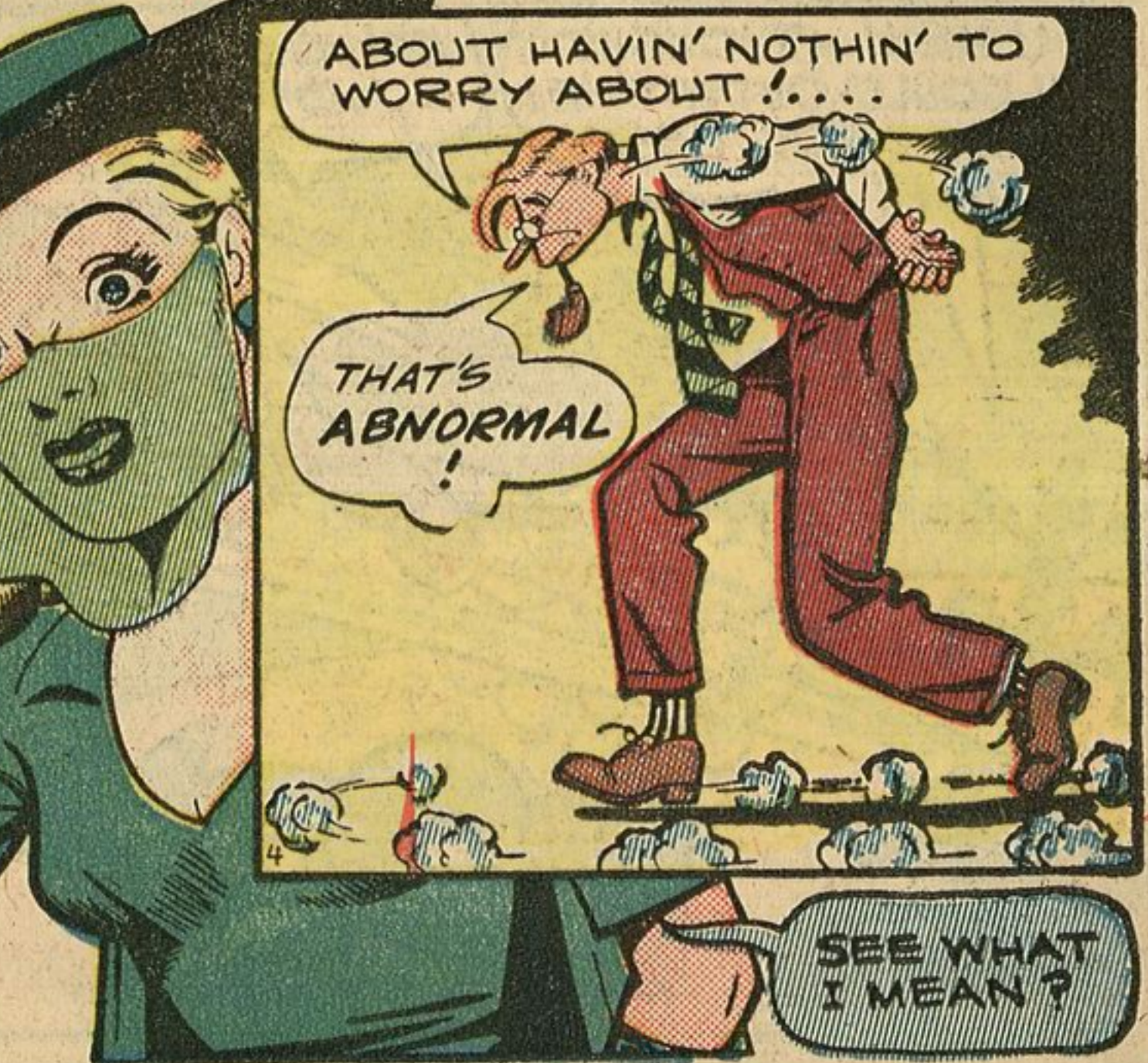
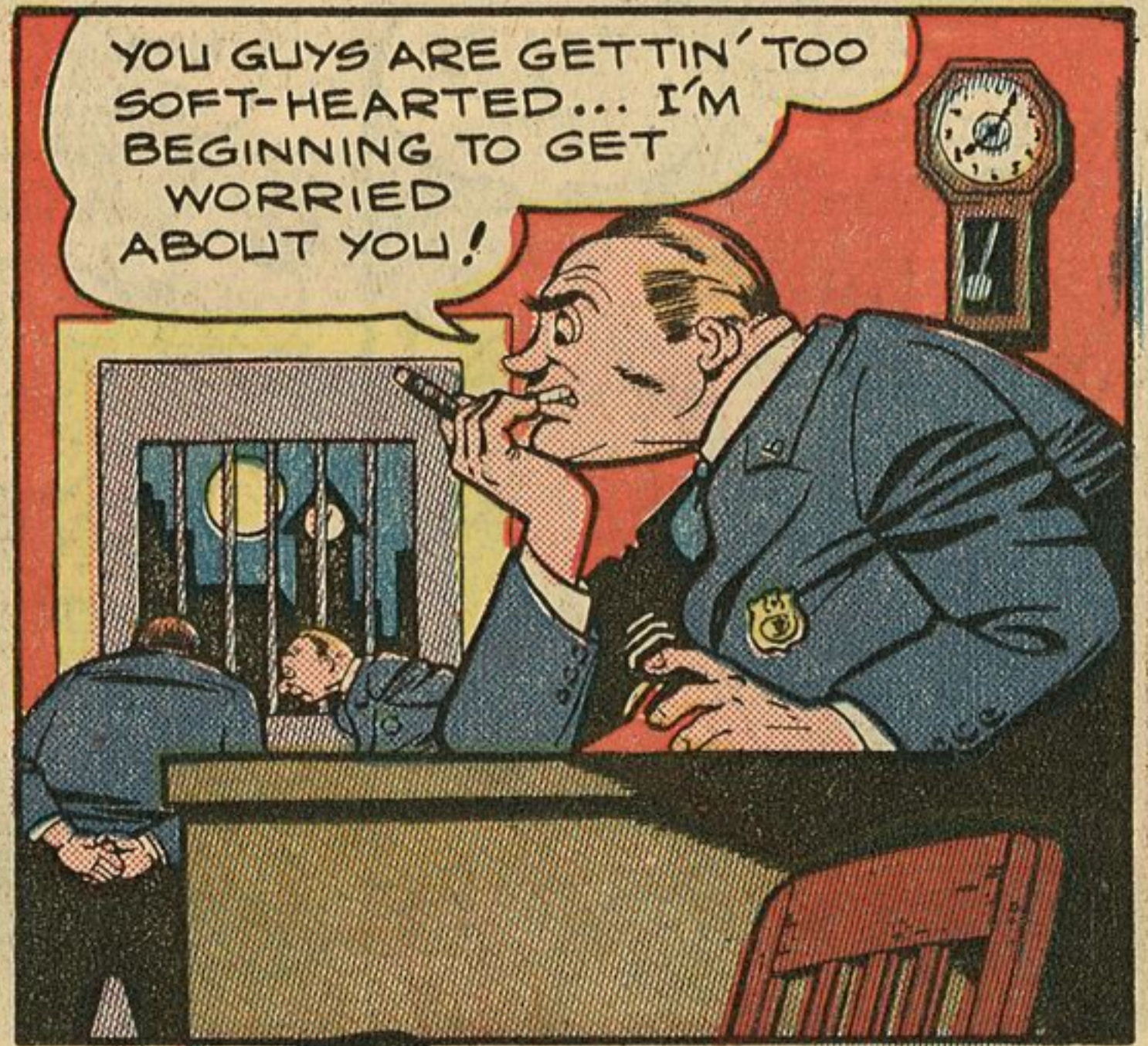
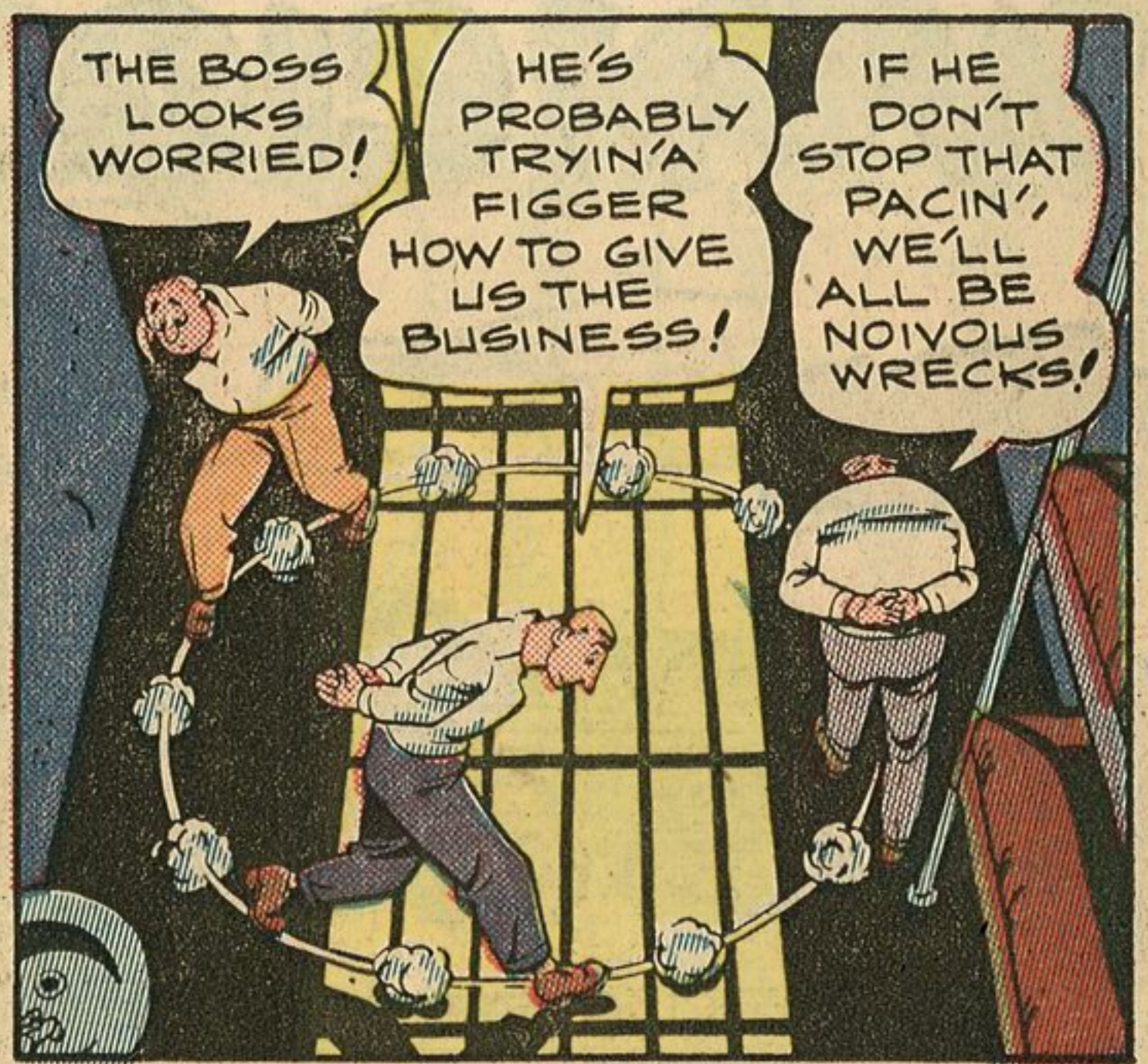
KLINK!



WISH HE'D HURRY BACK..

I GOT TEN BUCKS WHICH SAYS HE DON'T GET OUT FROM BEHIND THAT EIGHT-BALL!

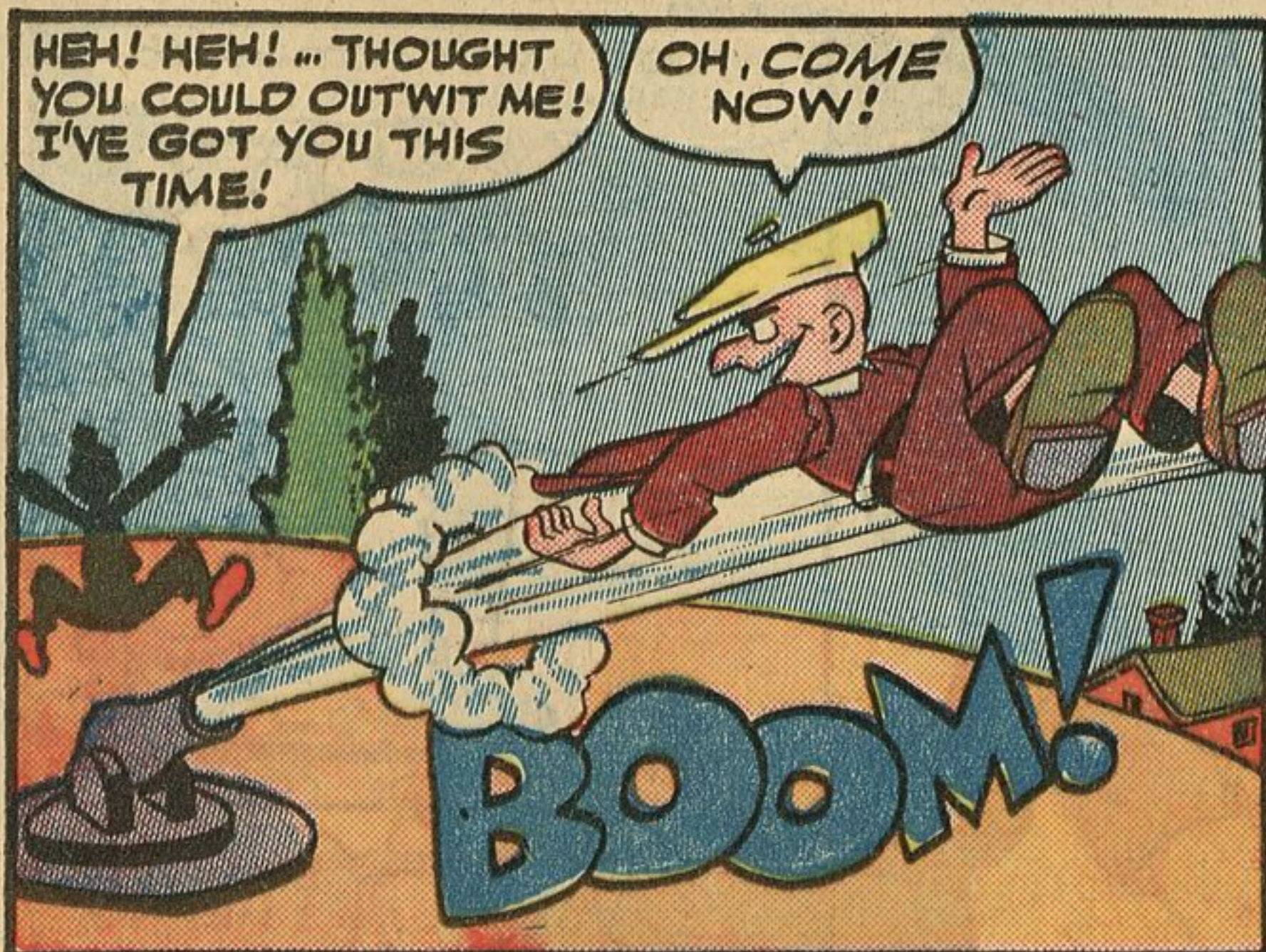
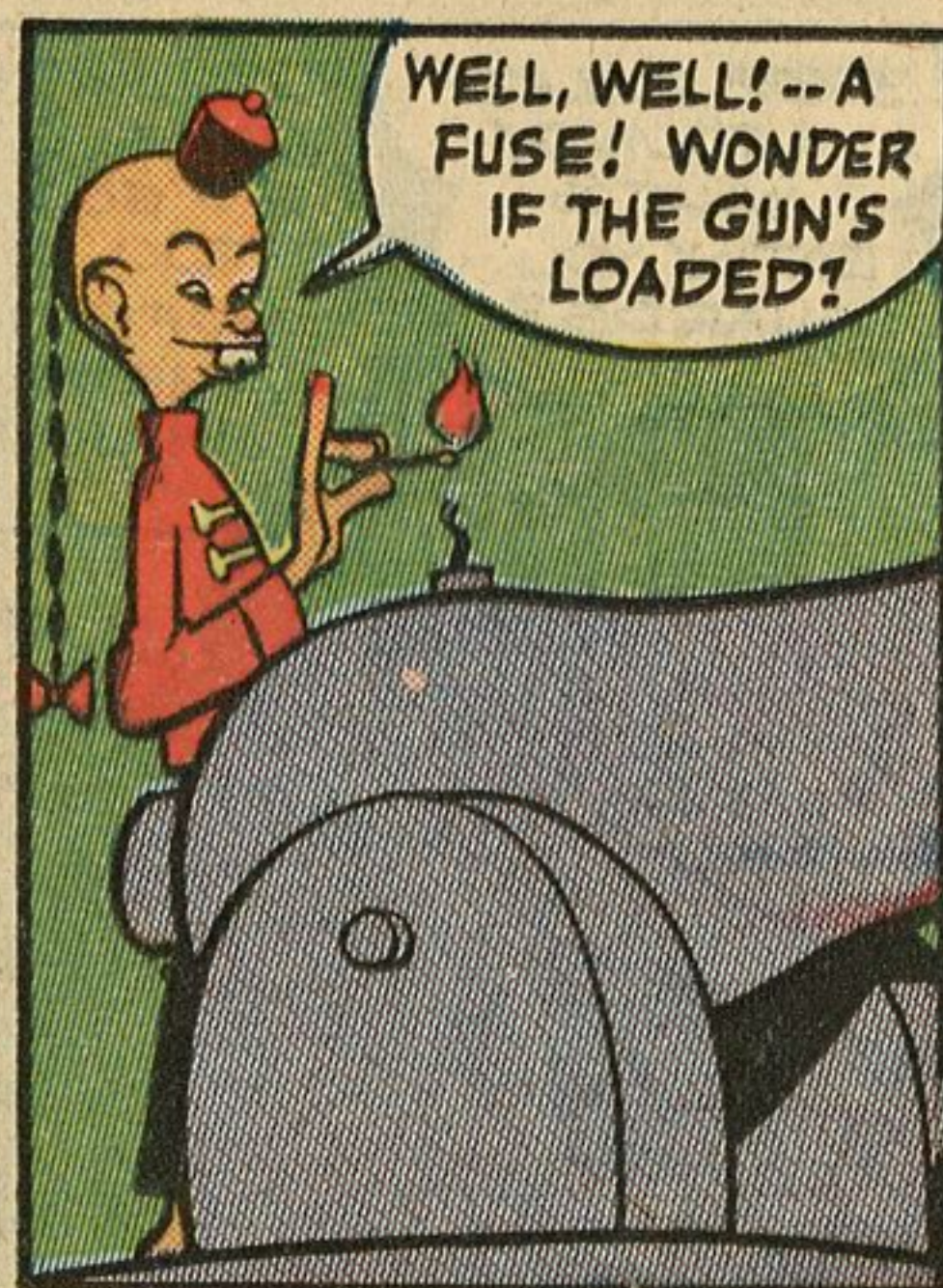




WUN CLOO



THE DEFECTIVE DETECTIVE



SPUNKY

TAKE ANOTHER
LOOK, SPUNKY!
NOW DO YOU
SEE IT?

≥GULP!≤
G-GOSH, CURLY,
THERE ~~IS~~ A MAN
IN THE MOON!
...ONLY HE LOOKS
MORE LIKE A
BABOON!

BONG!

WHEN YOU
HEAR THE MUSICAL
NOTE, IT WILL BE
EXACTLY THE
LUNCH PERIOD
AT BACKWASH
HIGH...

YOU SEE,
CURLY, SPUNKY IS MUCH
MORE STUDIOUS THAN YOU
THINK!

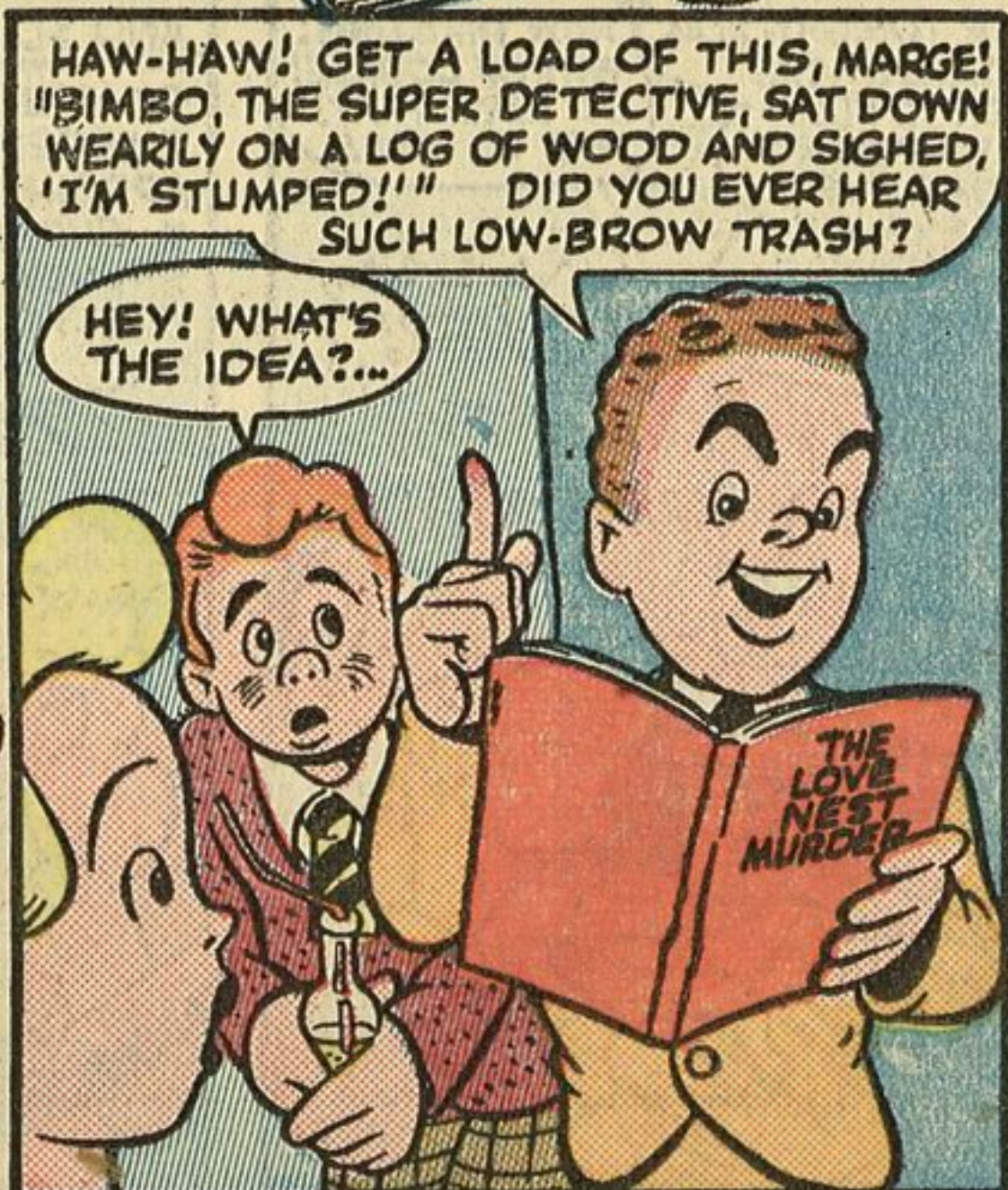
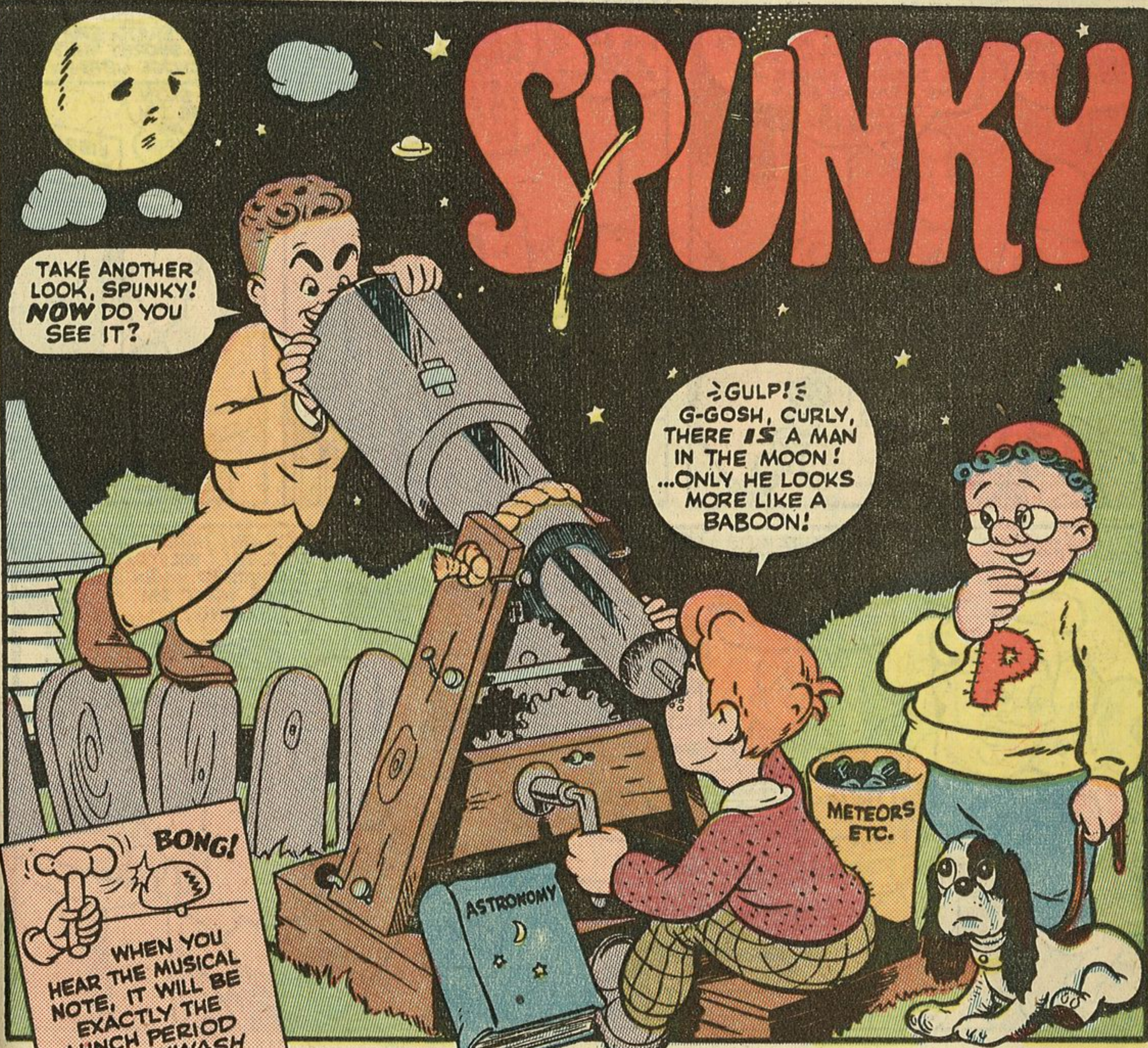
OH,
YEAH?...
WELL,
SEEING IS
BELIEVING!

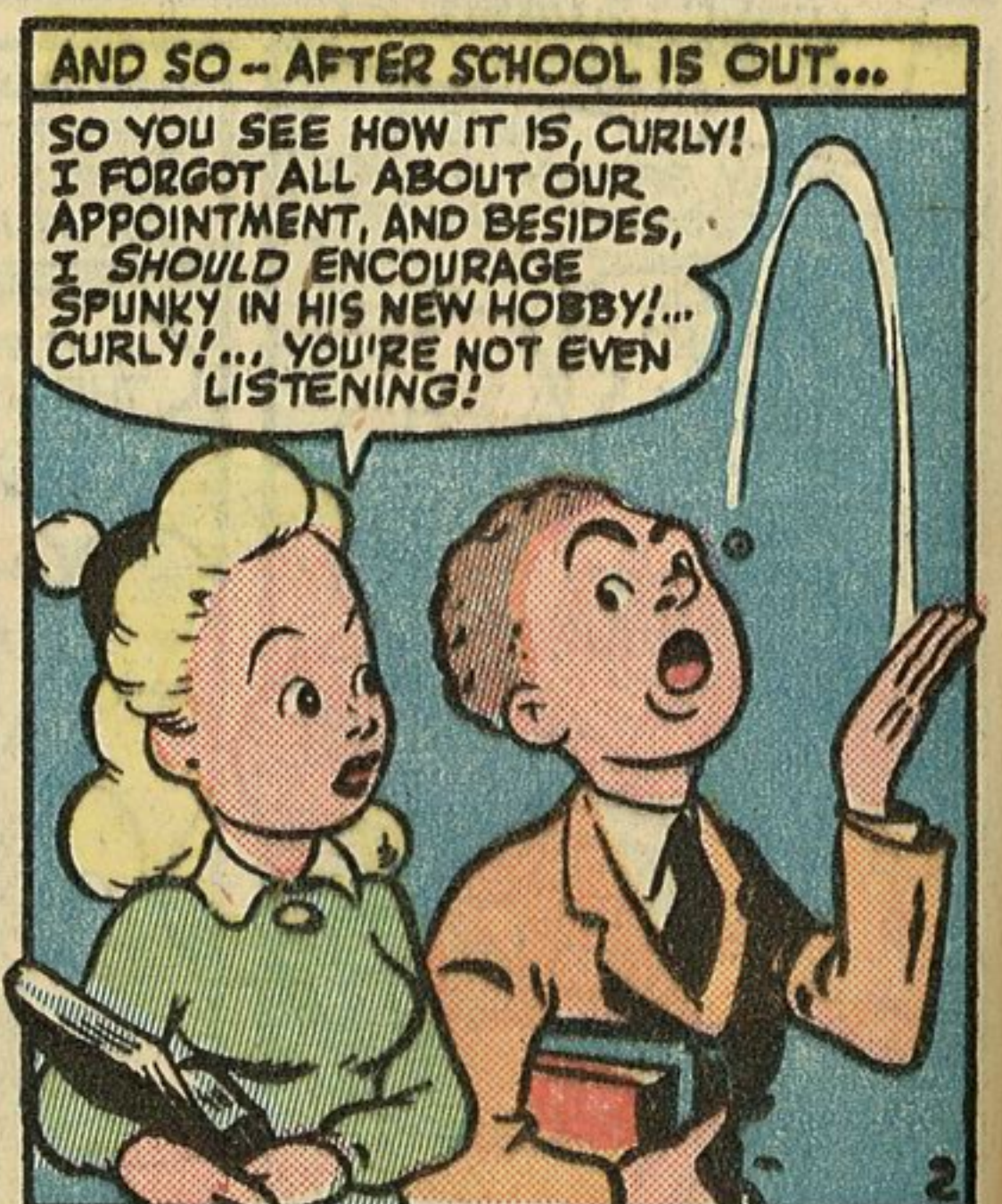
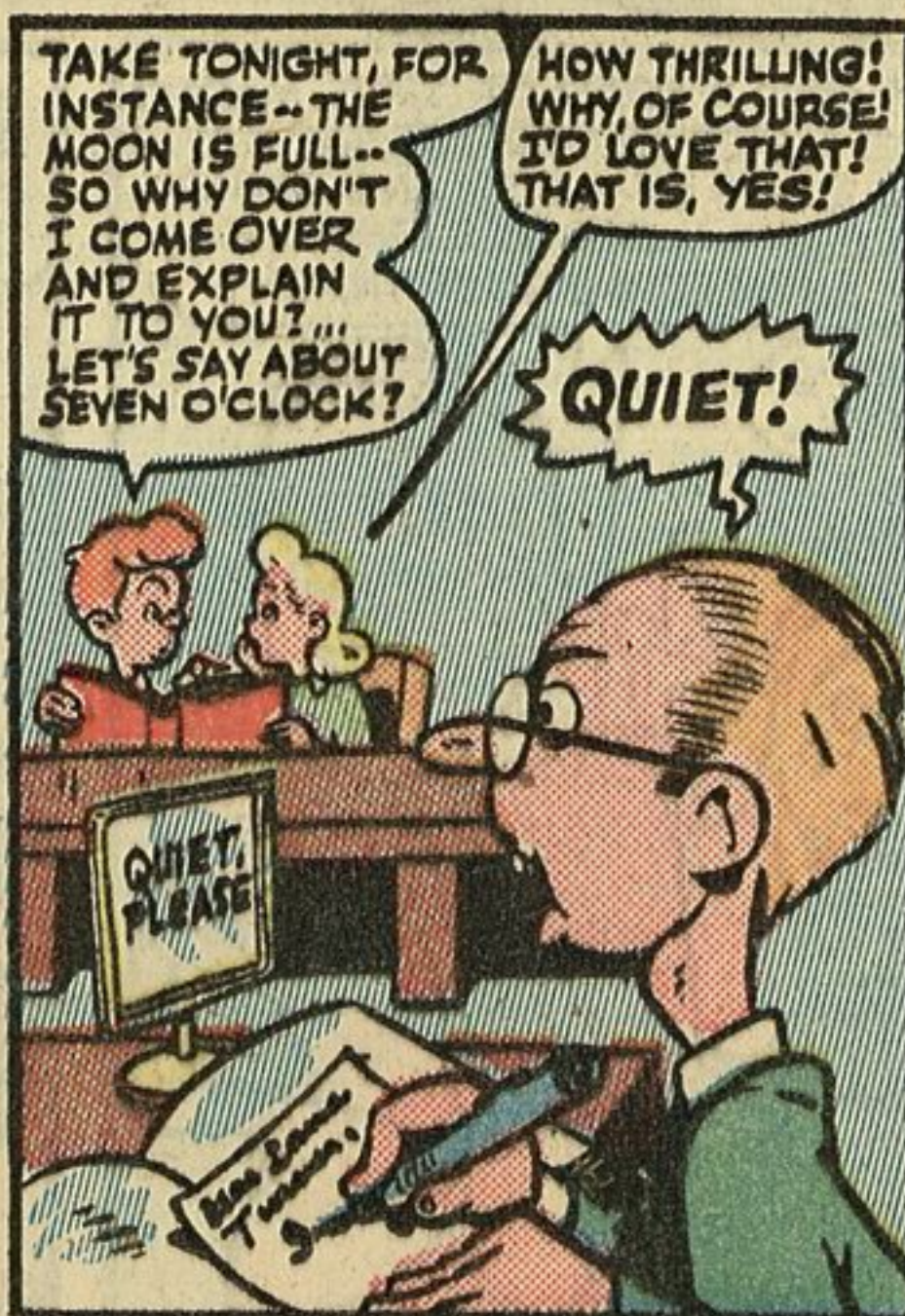
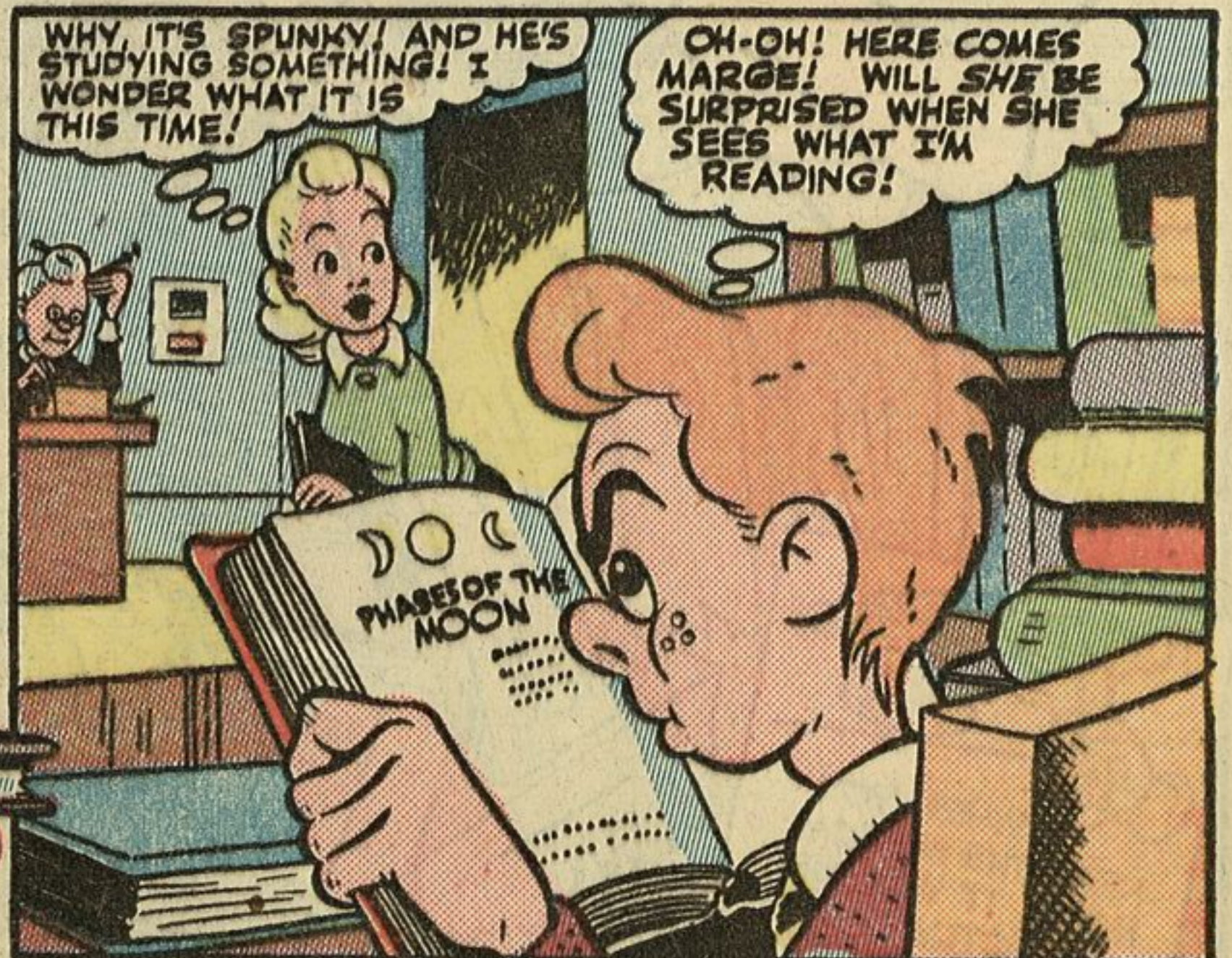
HAW-HAW! GET A LOAD OF THIS, MARGE!
"BIMBO, THE SUPER DETECTIVE, SAT DOWN
WEARILY ON A LOG OF WOOD AND SIGHED,
'I'M STUMPED!'" DID YOU EVER HEAR
SUCH LOW-BROW TRASH?

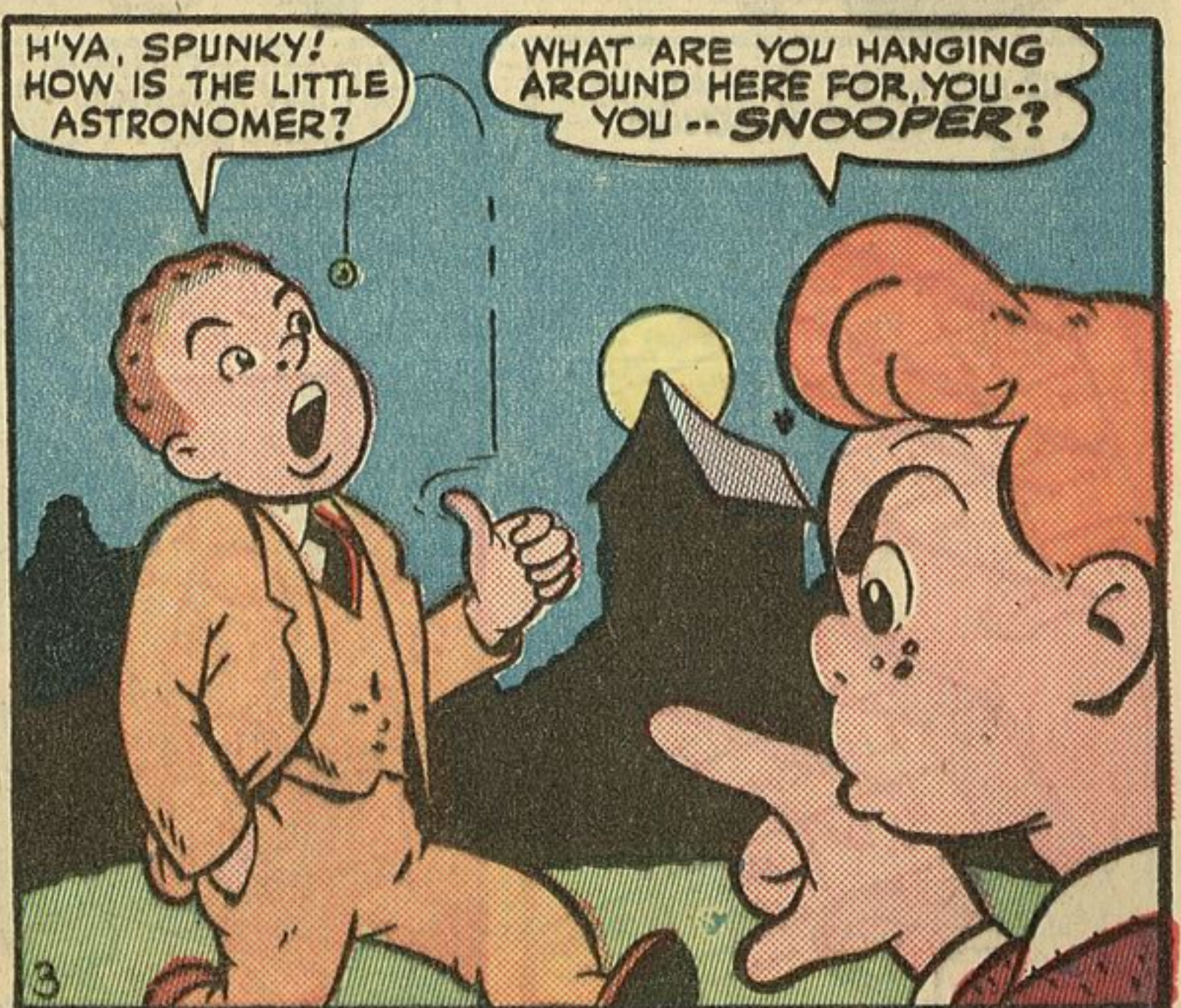
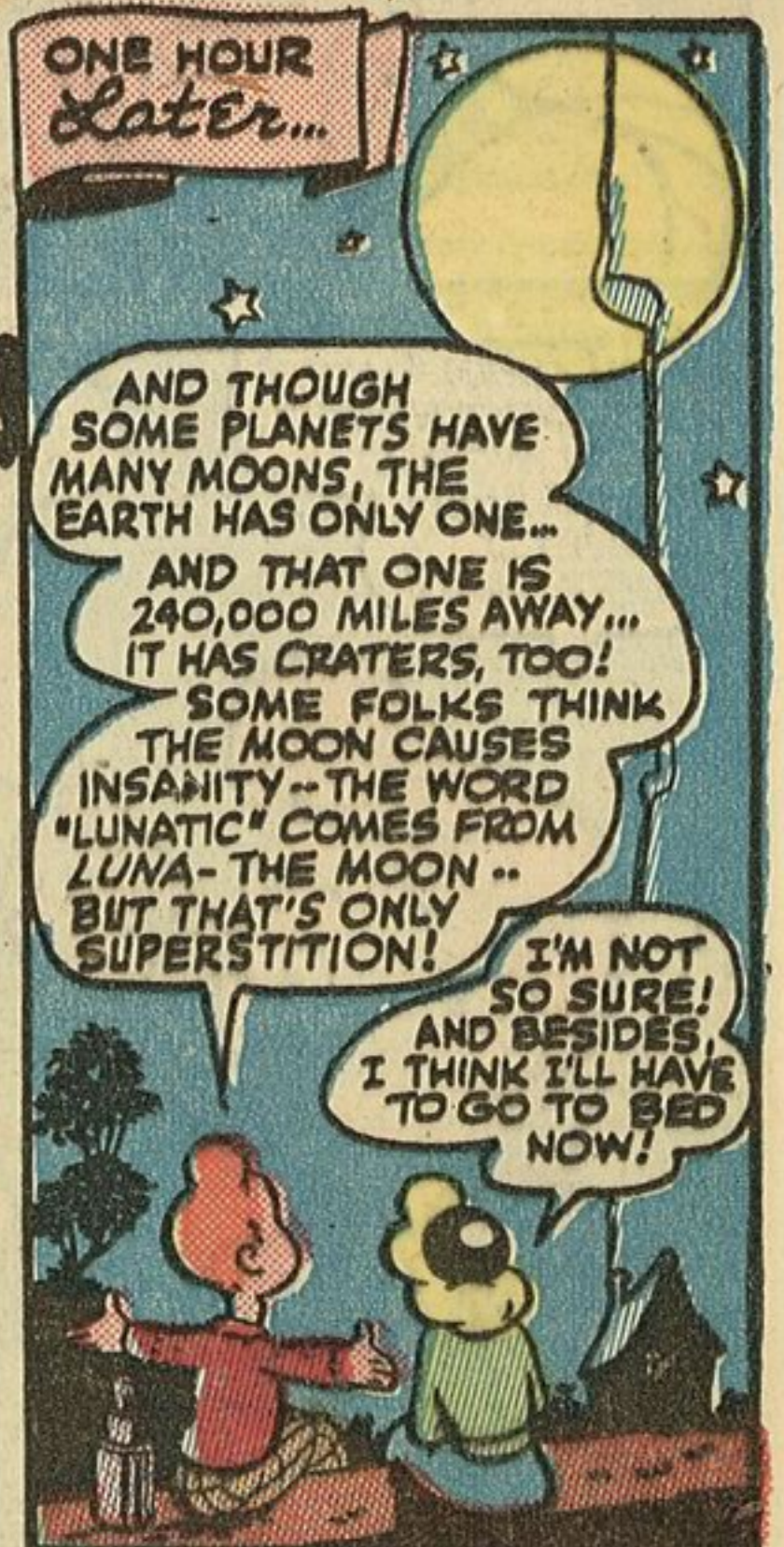
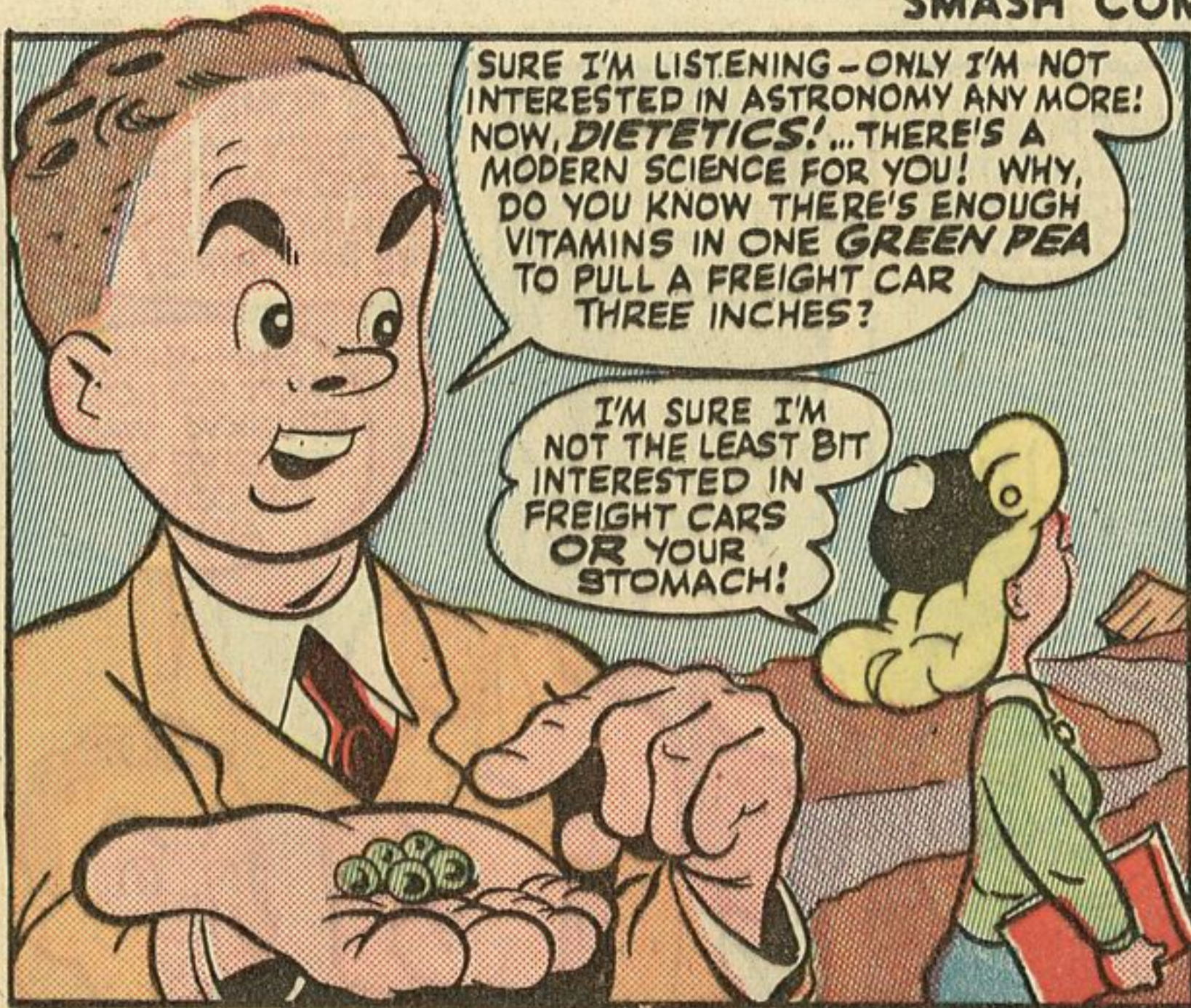
HEY! WHAT'S
THE IDEA?...

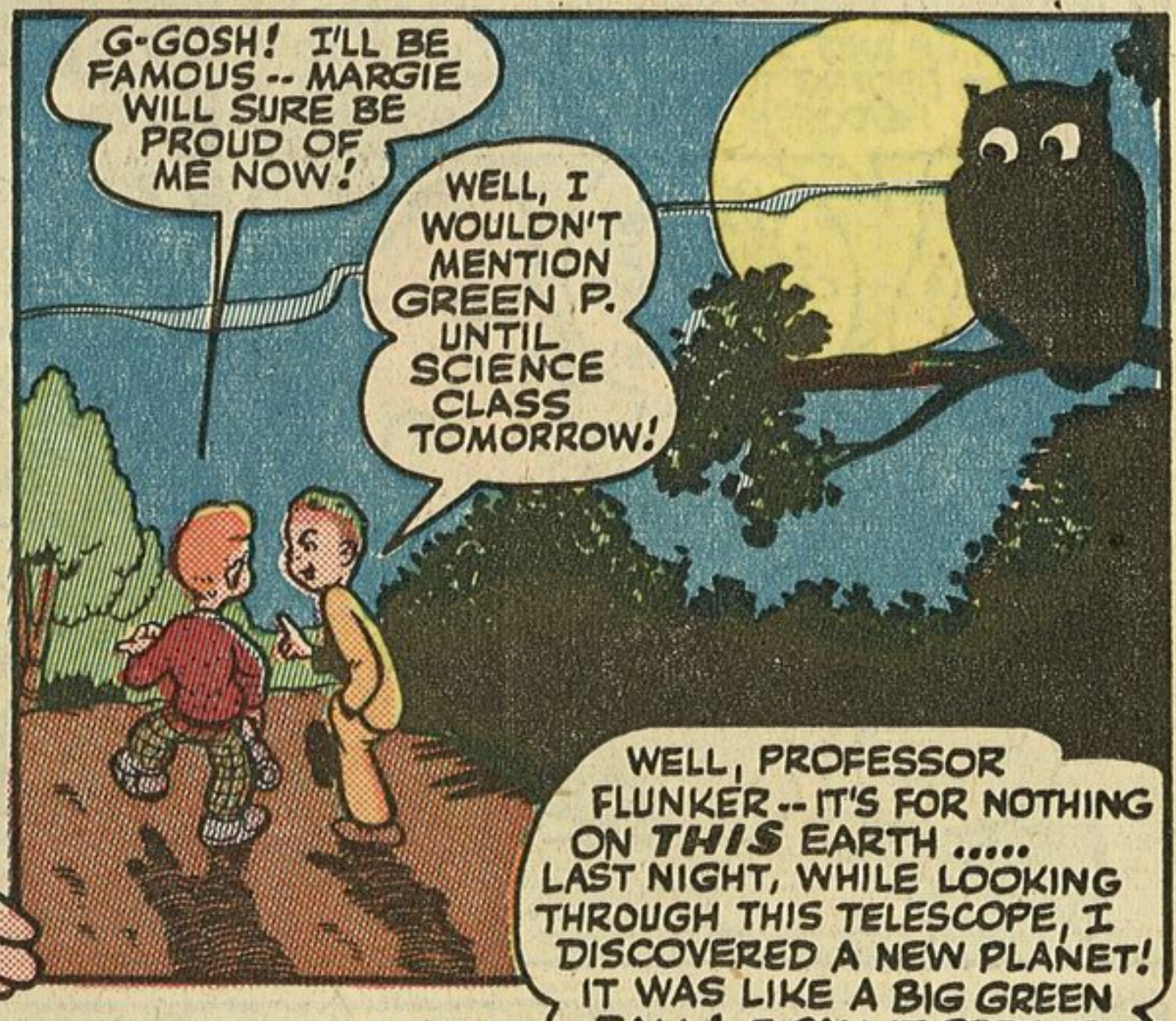
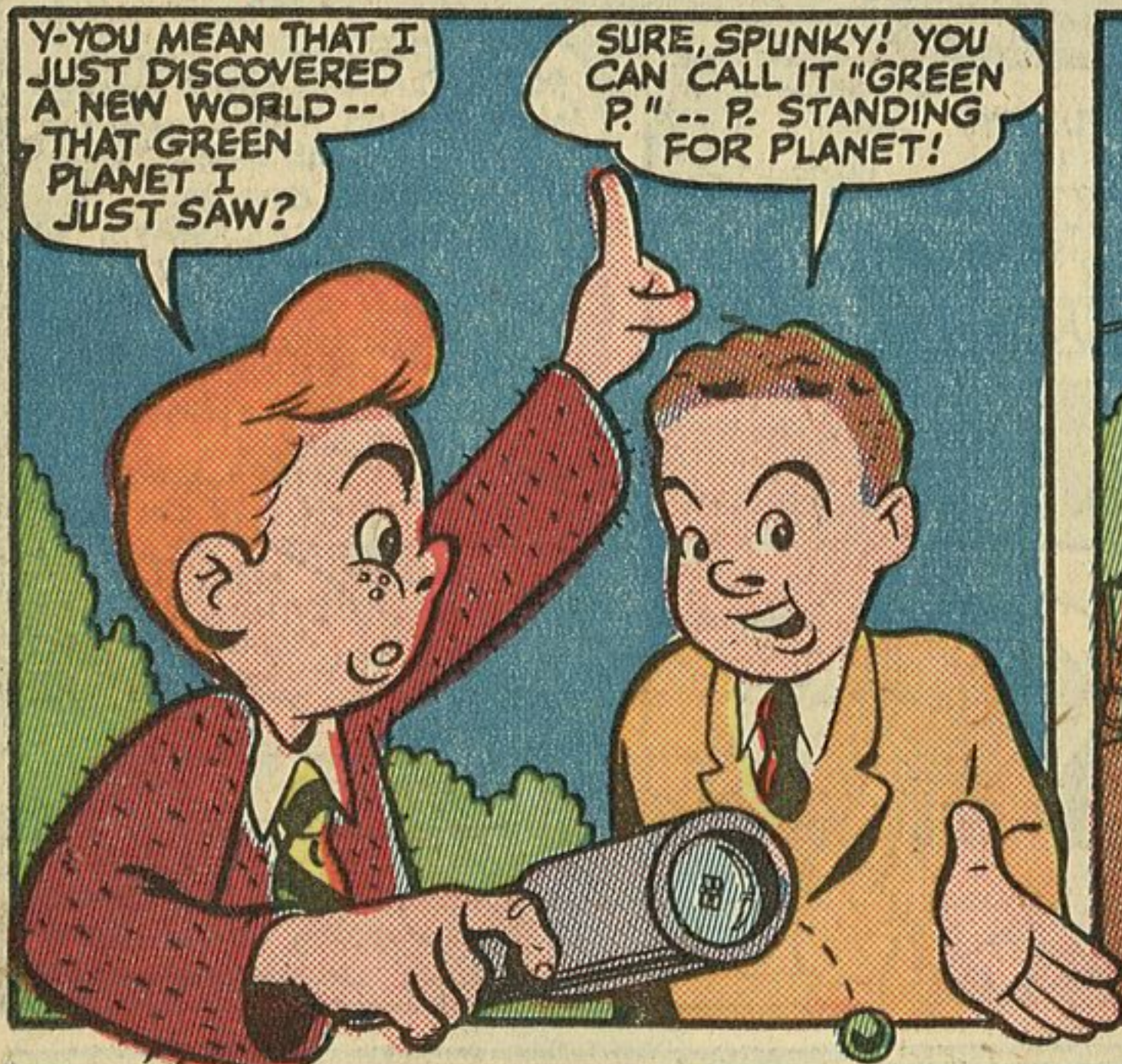
WELL, G'BYE, GORGEOUS, PARTING
IS SUCH SWEET SORROW -- BUT
REMEMBER, TONIGHT I SHOW YOU
THE NEW PHASE OF THE MOON!

G'BYE, CURLY!





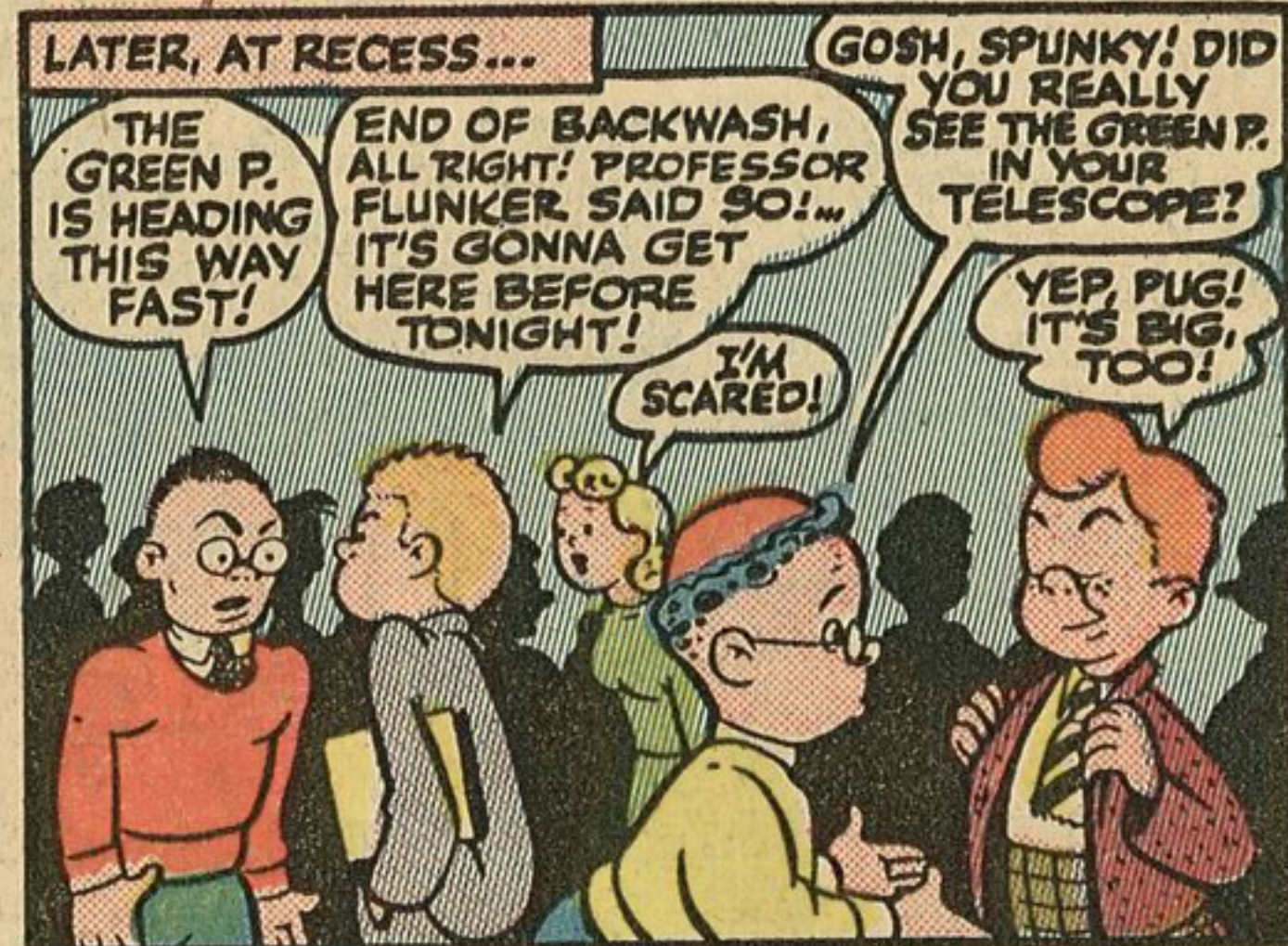
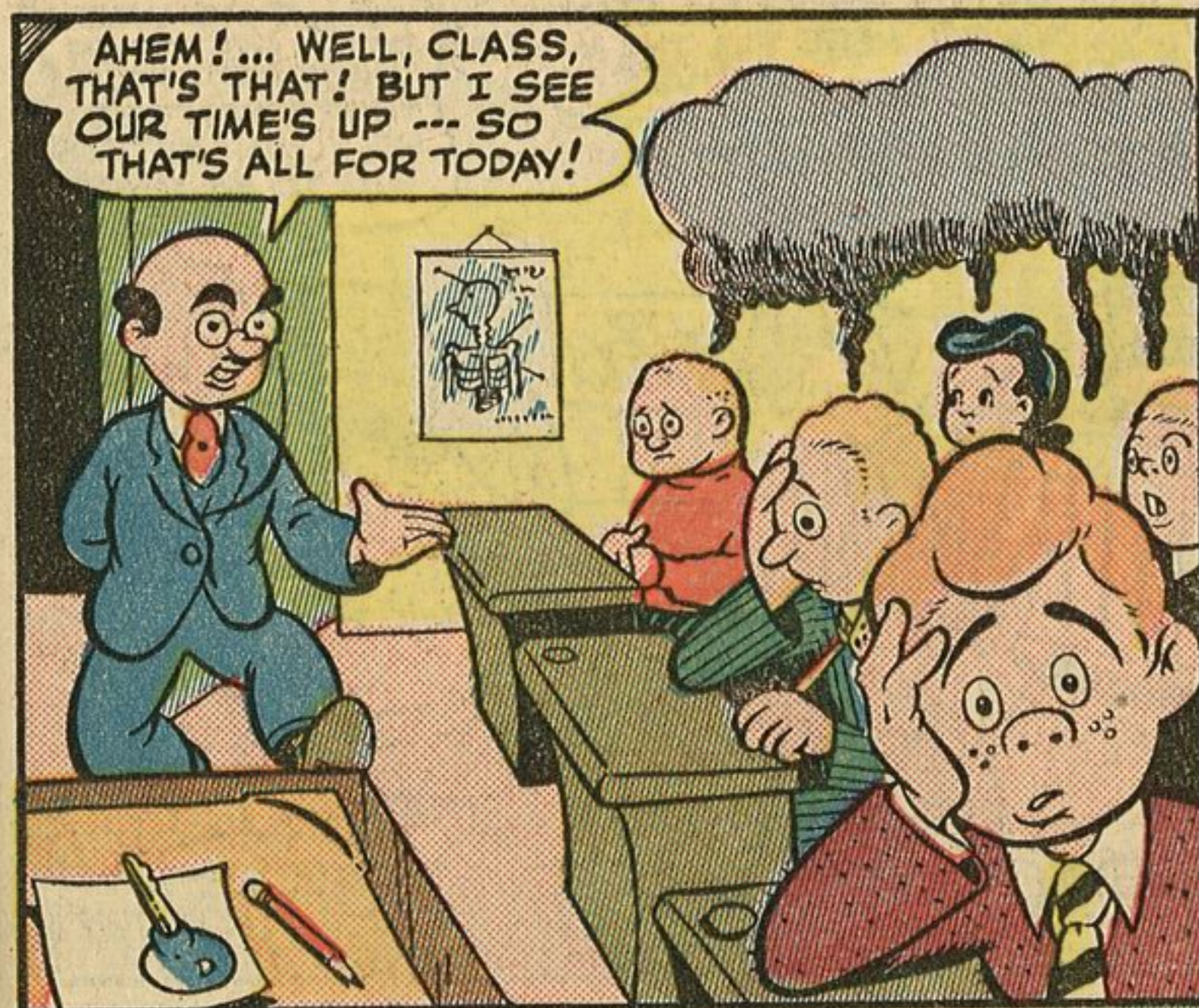
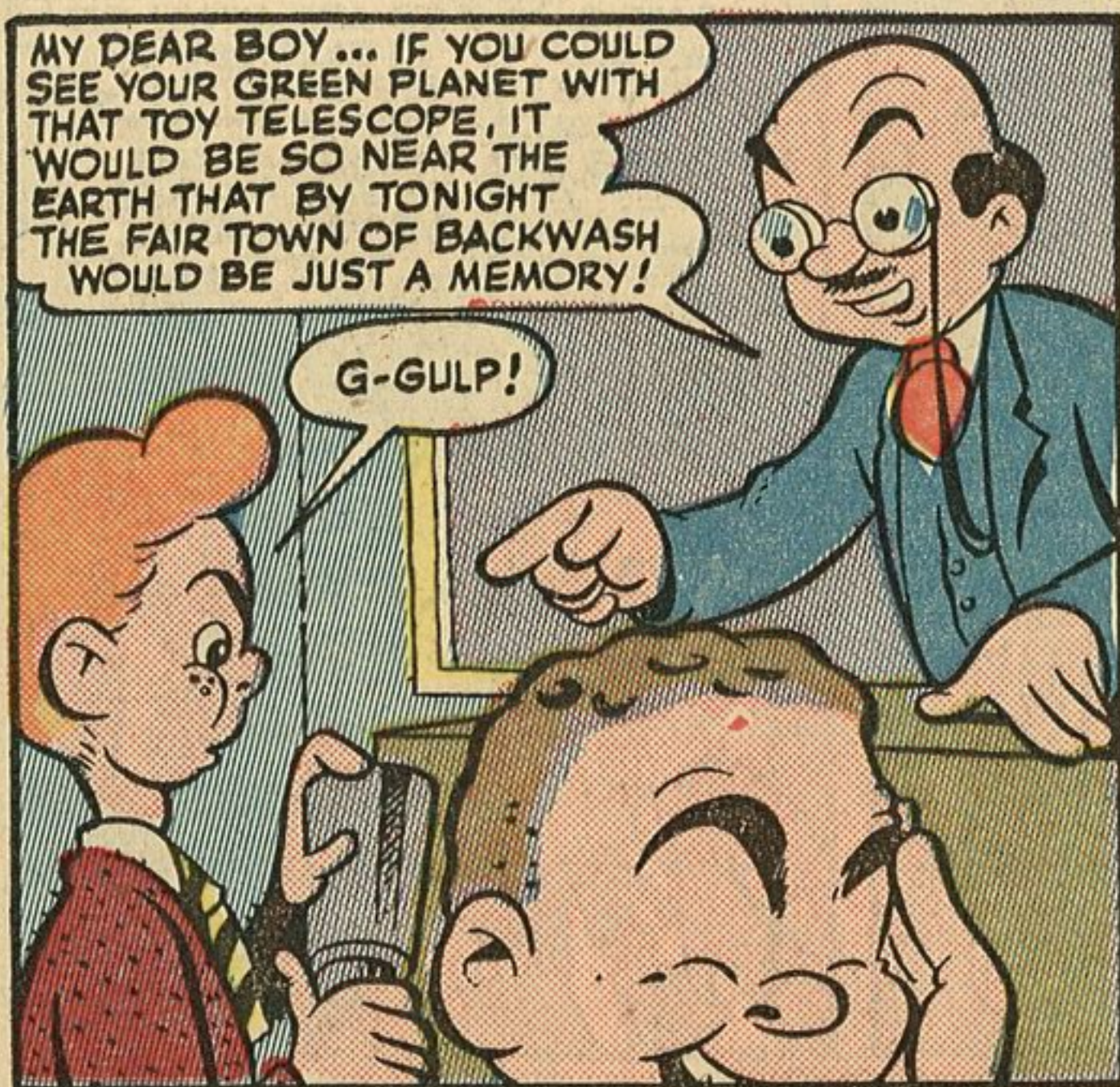


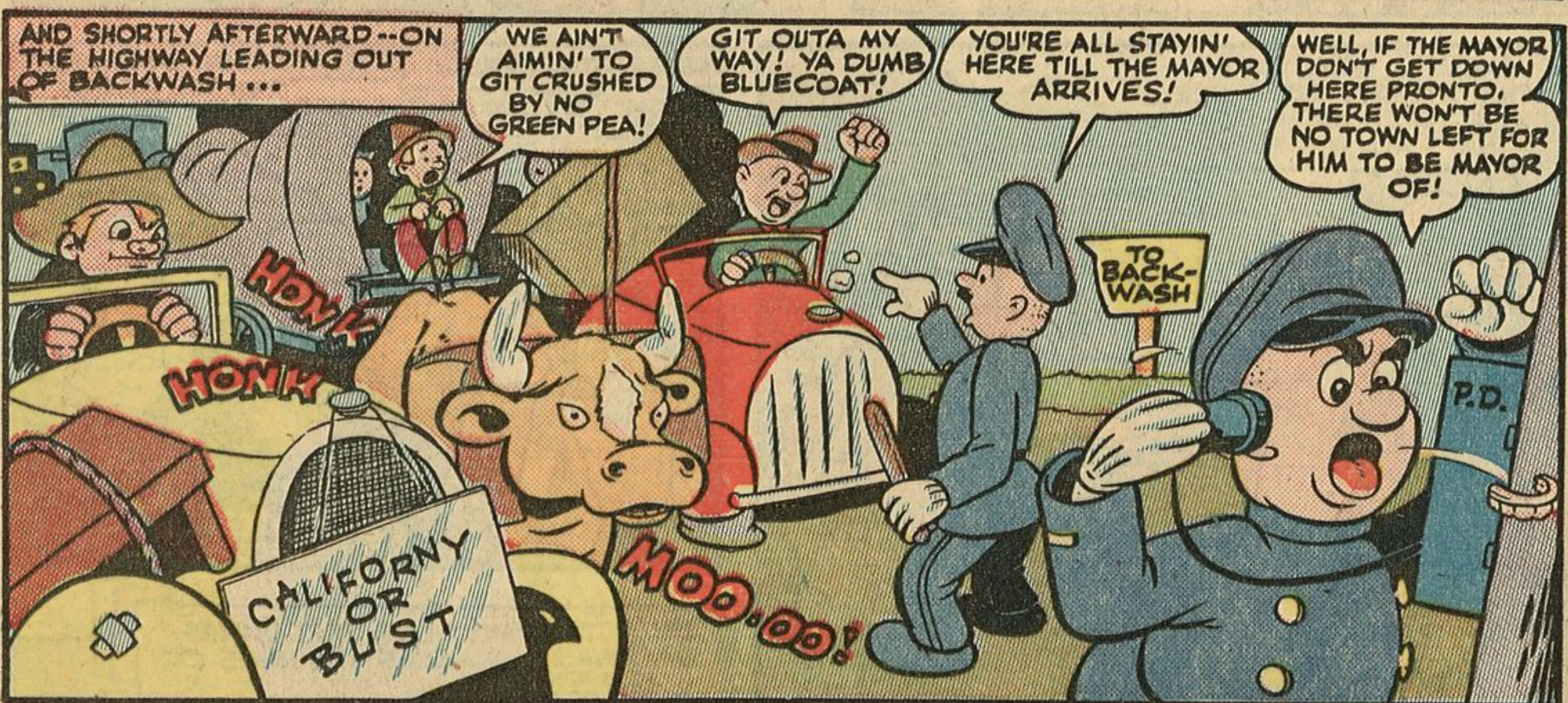
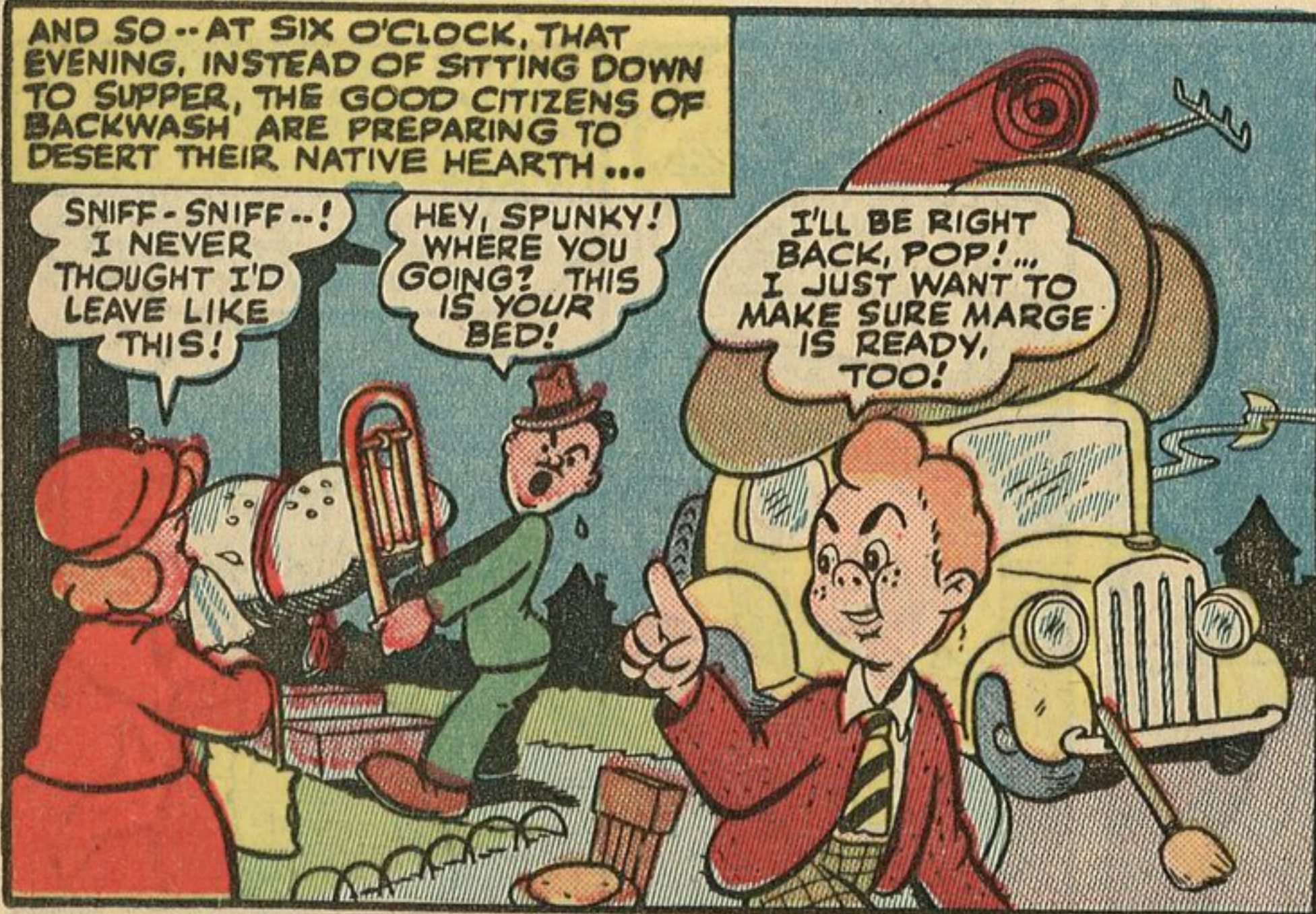


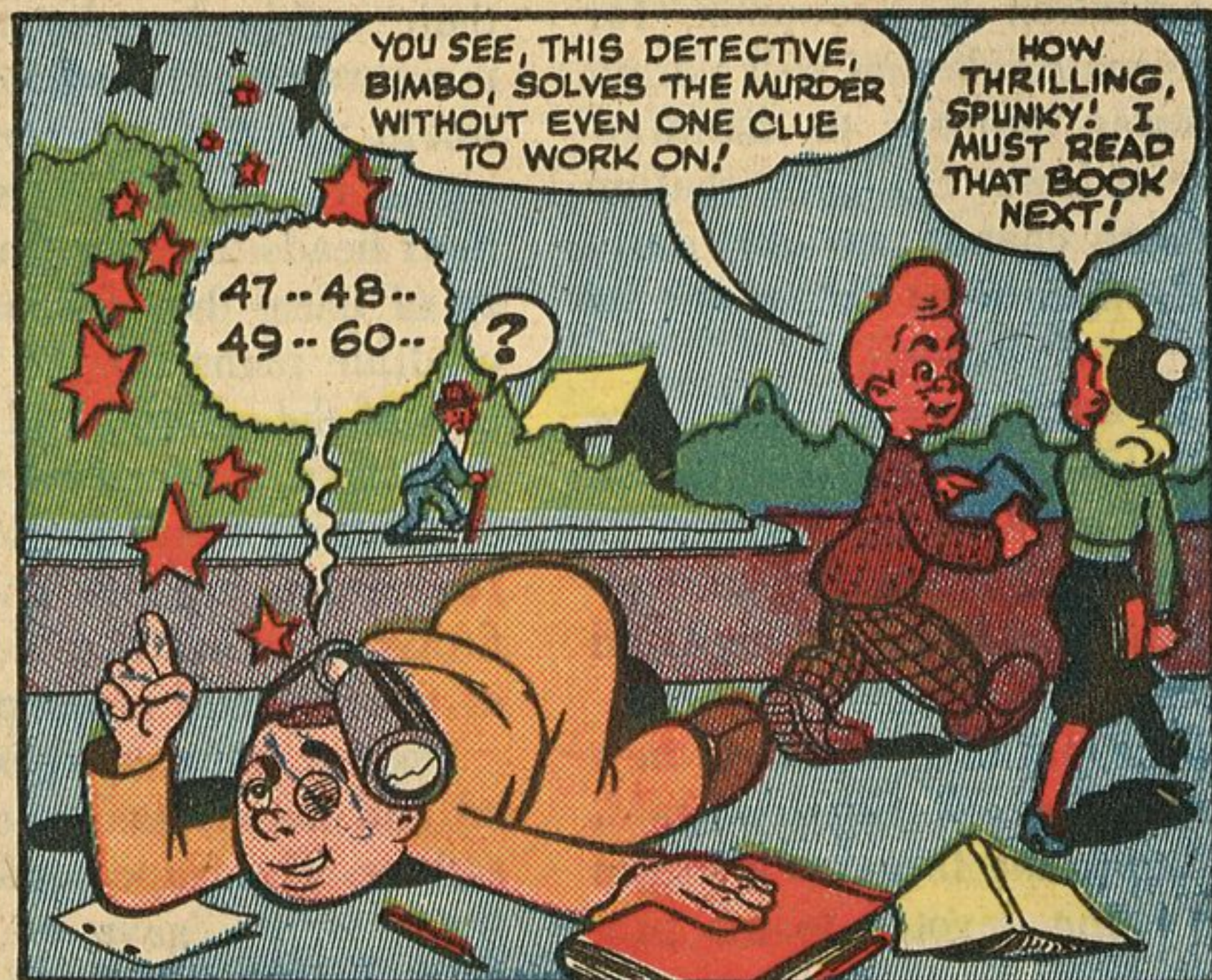
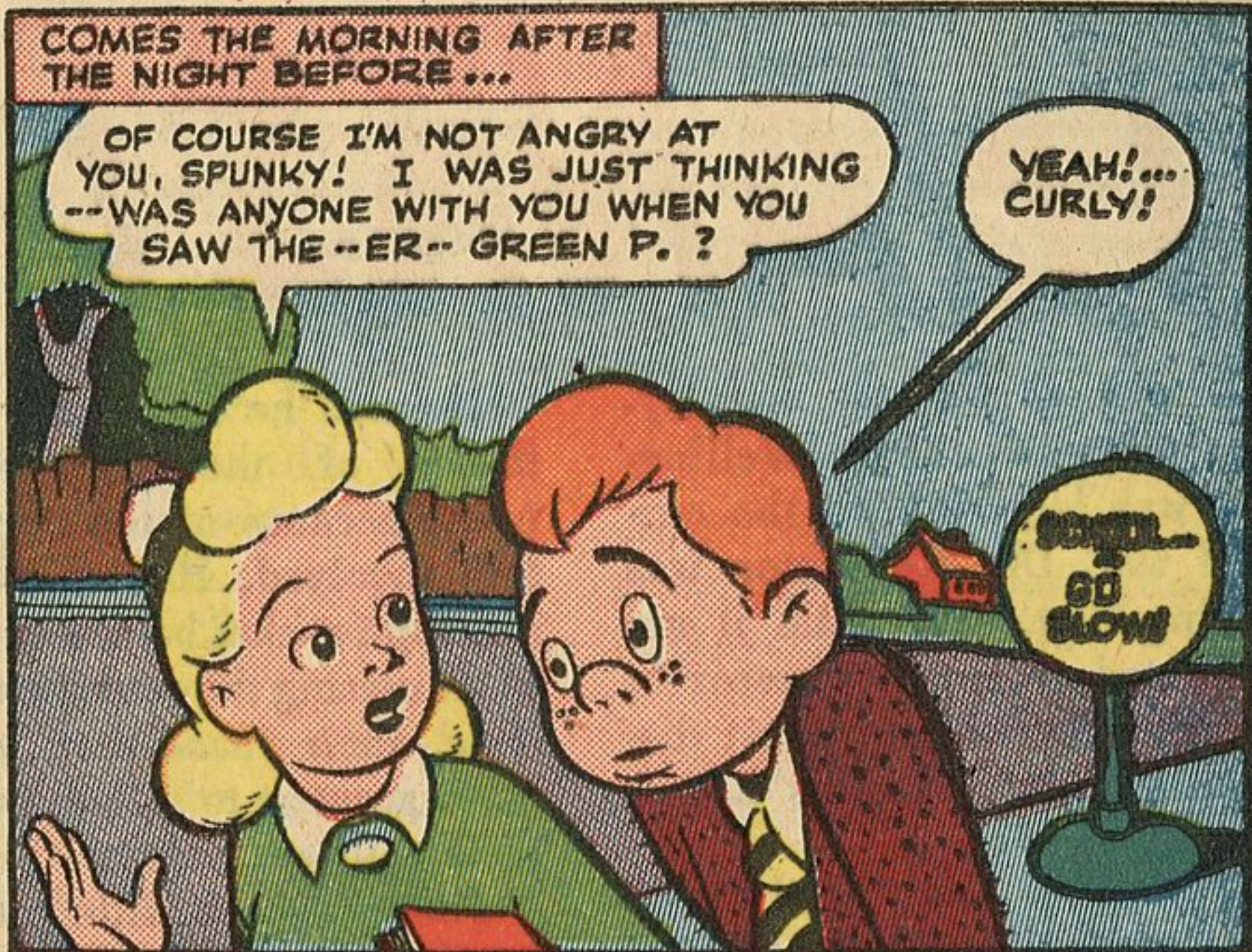
AND SO, NEXT DAY AT MR. FLUNKER'S SCIENCE CLASS...

PROGRAM			
MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.
1. MATH 205	HIST 306	ELOC.	ECON
2. " " " "	" " " "	SCIENCE 106	ENG
" " " "	" " " "	ENG	MATH
" " " "	" " " "	LUNCH	" " " "
" " " "	" " " "	MUSIC	DRAWING









THANKS to MARS

IT was at Caltech recently. Professor Robert Wellington was lecturing on the current war. Dr. Wellington was saying that war, while it accelerated scientific research, did not produce any great discoveries. At least this hadn't so far.

"But Professor," said Christian after the lecture, "I was under the impression that this war had produced countless amazing devices for the benefit of mankind, not only in war but afterwards. What about radar—new findings in plastics—the various new metals?"

Professor Wellington laughed. "True. We have unearthed some new finds. But actually most of our so-called 'discoveries' are merely new applications of old ones."

Professor went on to explain his stand in the matter. He claimed that this war has developed new methods by the substitution of common for rare materials that will permit postwar industry to manufacture at lower costs, but that no radical change in our daily life appears as the result of war-born research.

To emphasize the point, he said that the pilotless bomb, touted as a secret weapon, is a poor substitute for controlled and directed bombing from planes.

This failure to reach new discoveries, Wellington said, is due to the fact that energies are being devoted to the production of weapons.

He said he doubts the feasibility of the jet-propelled plane because of the cost factors involved. He added that although rocket bombs capable of traversing the ocean are possible, their inaccuracy would be so great as to all but nullify their military value.

Jimmy was a little put out by this discussion. He wasn't sure of the Prof's logic. He decided to prove him wrong if possible. It didn't require much research to learn several things that made the Prof's argument rather thread-bare. For instance, Jimmy learned that Mars is bad—with one exception: he drives men to think and act. The grim red god is the world's greatest mass killer and despoiler, but he is also the greatest builder and giver of life.

On December 7, 1941, scientists in America donned seven-league boots; since then their stride has become immeasurable. Throughout the world the call to arms is the signal for its Thinkers to put their heads together. In a frenzy of haste they formulate incredible plans for the destruction of the enemy; and, during each war, they come up with discoveries and developments for prolonging life and benefiting mankind that a century of peace would never produce.

So war, much as it is dreaded and hated, has its compensations. The Napoleonic Wars, for example, gave us the art of canning food; the Civil War

introduced condensed milk; World War I hastened the development of evaporated milk, among other things. And this war? So far as Jimmy could find, the scientists of every nation pulled the stops on their imaginations and went on a mad spree of inventing. The result of their findings, in spite of the destruction and loss of life, may well advance civilization several centuries.

To attempt listing all the inventions and new applications of the last few war years would require volumes. The fields of communication, transportation and medicine perhaps have benefitted most. We have been given a taste of the wonders of television, the fantastic possibilities of radar, with its score or more of peacetime applications. We've heard of the great field for postwar plastics, the discovery of many new metals. But vast industrial strides have been made too and agricultural development will soon see the day when automatic plowing of large areas done in a spiral pattern will successfully combat Nature's persistent soil erosion.

25 years ago a trek of 1000 miles required several days. Today, any spot on Earth is but a few hours away. All modes of travel have been made comparatively safe. Glance at the statistics on aviation at the end of the first year of World War I. Out of every 100 pilots killed during that period, two died as a result of

SMASH COMICS

enemy action, eight from defective equipment and 90 from physical defects.

Illness and disease killed 58,073 men in the first World War. The percentage of deaths from such causes in this war are almost negligible. Because of the sulfa drugs, penicillin, a complete knowledge of blood plasma, plus startling new techniques in surgery, the armed forces salvage nearly 90 percent of their casualties. Gangrene, tetanus, fever and pneumonia—the scourges of earlier battles—have been conquered.

Prior to three years ago, terribly disfigured men—which all wars produce—were forced to go through life ashamed and, in many cases, fearful of facing their fellow men. Head and face disfigurements are still high on the list of casualties, but today men leave military hospitals with, quite often, whole new faces. The super-science of nerve, bone, skin and tissue grafting, and a comprehensive knowledge of plastic surgery (all products of this war), is assurance that battle-scarred men shall no longer be compelled to hide from the world because of horrible deformities and the certain neuroses they produce.

The current war has given us soldiers the like of which was never seen before. He is thoroughly trained ere he leaves for the front, and he goes in perfect physical and mental condition. Because of psychiatry and psychology and numerous scientific tests, he is put into a branch of service for which he is fitted—a far cry from previous wars. He'll return a better man than he was before because of the edu-

cation and training he was given.

In this war Uncle Sam is not only a body builder, he is a thorough-going schoolmaster. Many a GI Joe entered the ranks unable to read or write, and knowing no trade. In a few months time he received a primary education, was given a new, brighter outlook, and sent off to war. When he returns he will be a model in his community, a better citizen, a far more capable man than if there had been no war with its opportunities. If he is hospitalized, he may take up nearly any trade or profession and receive excellent instruction free of charge.

Yes, this modern streamlined war has given and is still giving, thousands of men a chance which they would never have received had Mars remained dormant.

But of all the good things of World War II, perhaps the most important is the universal understanding and cooperation and the interchange of ideas and ideals it has provided. Through forced marches masses of people in the costumes of armies are scaling the loftiest peaks, traversing the lowlands, enduring extremes of heat and cold—and advancing knowledge and goodwill in all lands. Trained personnel of the highest physical standards are imparting their scientific and spiritual knowledge to the multitudes in distant nations. Friendly hands are reaching across nearly every border. In turn, their learnings are accumulating through contact and social observations with peoples throughout the world.

The true scientist has two masters. The first is his pa-

triotism to his own country. The other is his desire to spread scientific knowledge so that all men may be helped.

Not even a total war can stop the universal march of truth. Instead, it accelerates it. Science plays a nationalistic part in every war, but the search for scientific truth among good men everywhere is above the greeds and hates of war.

For example, our government is saving for the scientists of Japan and Germany the finest of our scientific and literary publications. This is being done by that little-known government agency—the International Exchange Office, located in the basement of the Smithsonian Institution. The publications will be delivered when peace comes.

If the practice of other wars is followed, the Axis nations are doing the same for us. After World War I, Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey sent their wartime scientific literature to Uncle Sam's scientists as promptly as possible.

War definitely has its compensations. Only a few years ago, analysts would have looked aghast at the discoveries made by scientists during the past two years. They would have cried "Impossible!" And there are greater discoveries in store for these scientists, heady with the success of their findings, are plunging on and will continue to plunge on seeking new marvels.

Here is a fact Jimmy turned up: During the 7,000 years of recorded history, the world has enjoyed only 330 years of peace! So the red god is **not** all bad!

Espionage

What dangers lurk on the HOME FRONT? Black X and Batu return from victories abroad to meet enemies close -- too close -- to America's very HEART!

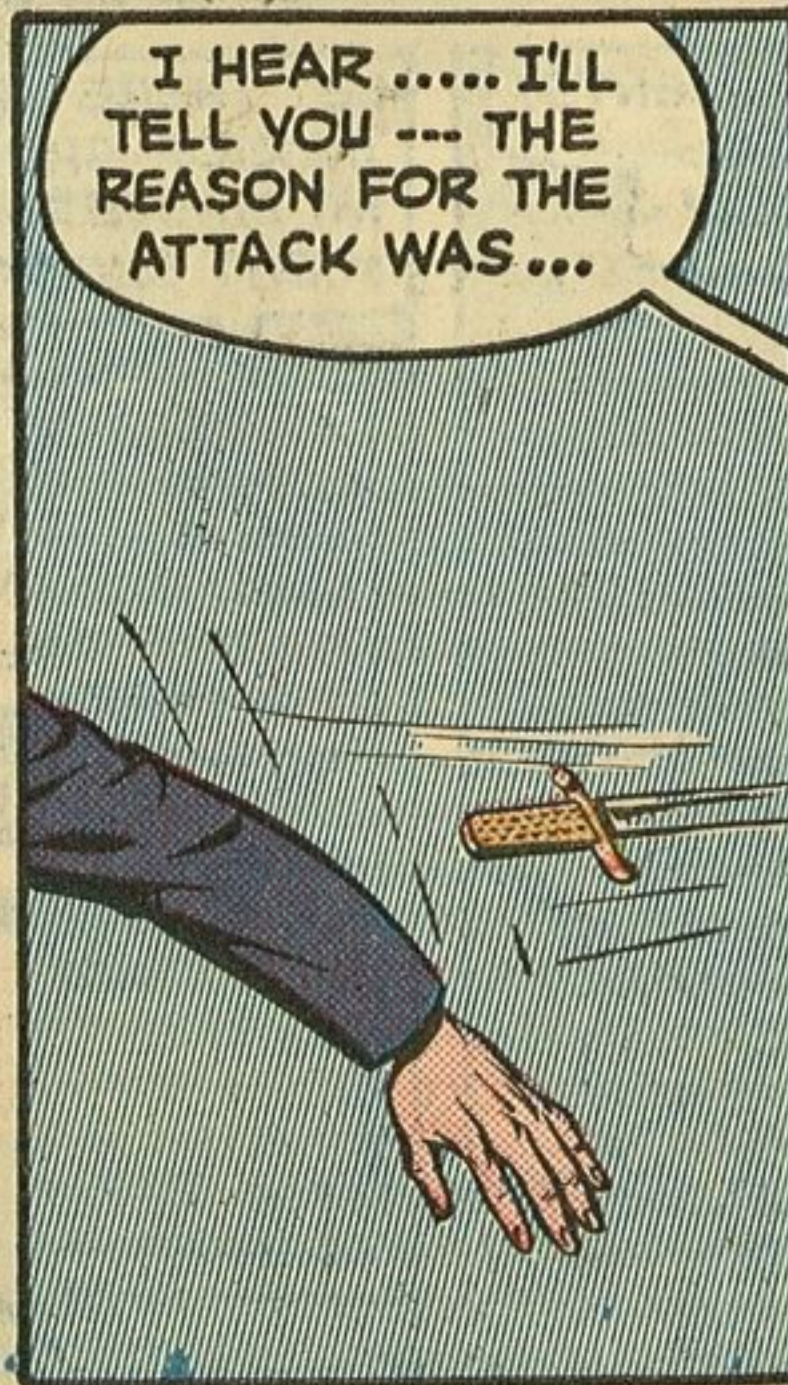


The end of one adventure begins another! Black X has returned to America to report on his spy raids within enemy territory! -- Washington society has heard of his arrival!

WHAT? THAT FASCINATING BLACK X BACK IN TOWN? YOU'RE JOKING, JENNIFER!

NOT AT ALL! AND I'M DETERMINED THAT HE SHALL COME TO MY RECEPTION! EVERYONE WILL DIE WITH JEALOUSY!





SMASH COMICS



YOU SAY THAT BECAUSE--



FINGERPRINTS ARE TOO BLURRED TO IDENTIFY -- BUT THEY SHOW WHICH HAND MADE THEM!

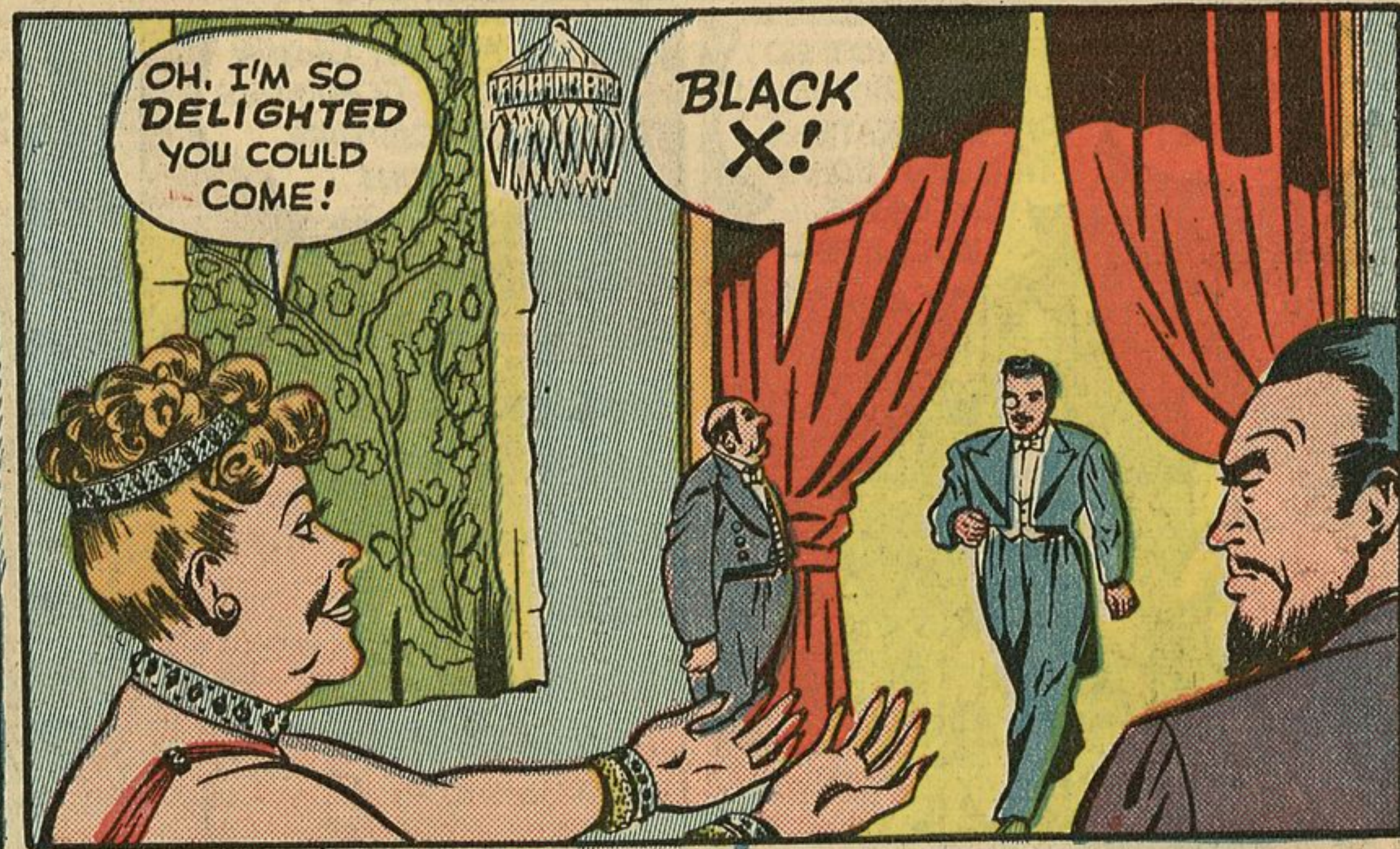


CALL THE F.B.I. AND THEN STAY WITHIN REACH OF ME!

WHERE SHALL I JOIN YOU?



HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT I'M EXPECTED AT MRS. RADLEIGH'S PARTY?



OH, I'M SO DELIGHTED YOU COULD COME!

BLACK X!



MAY I INTRODUCE BARON DE ZAIR? HE GOT AWAY FROM THE ENEMY IN THE CUTEST WAY!

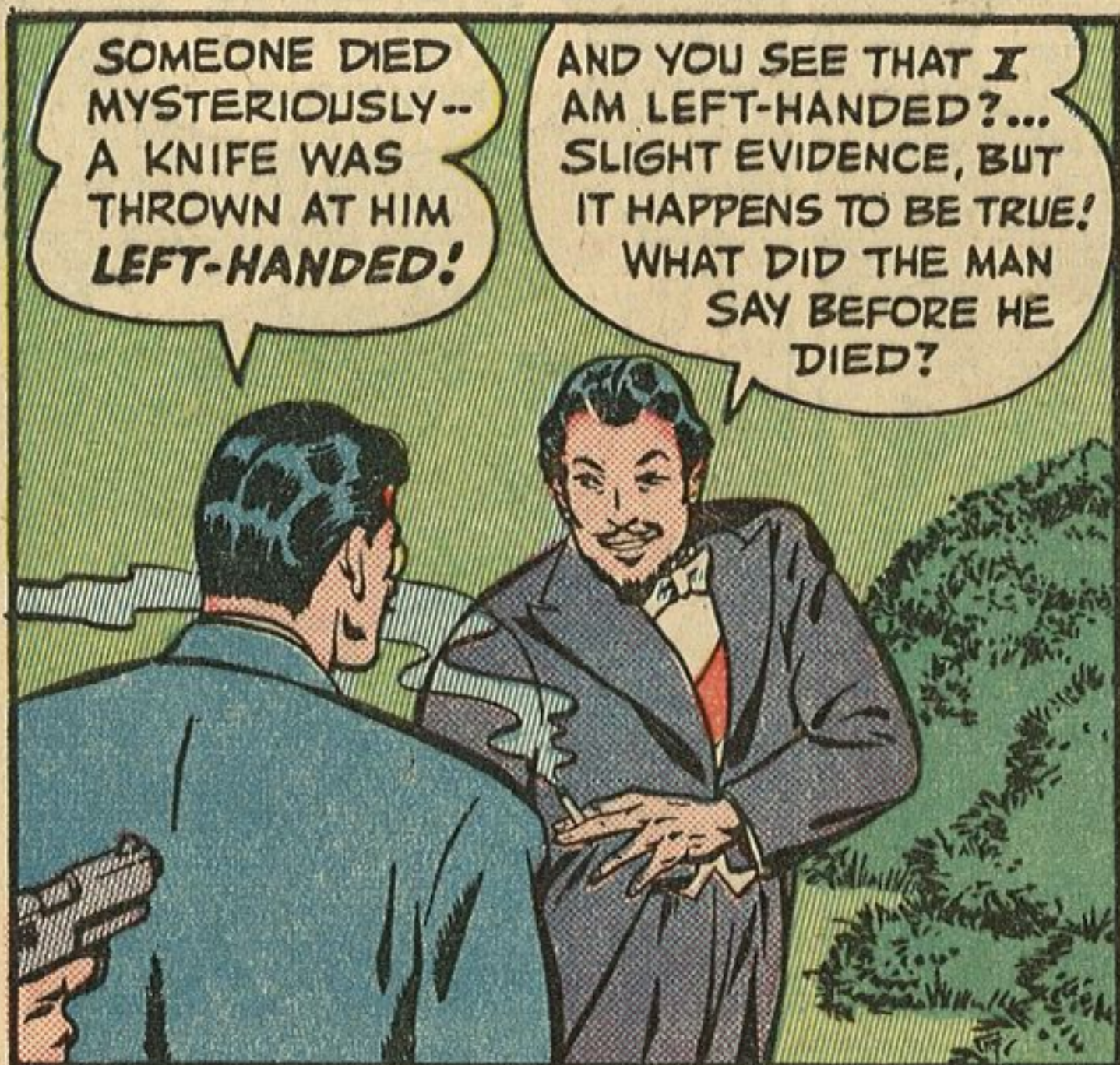
AND I AM PLANNING IN THE GRIMMEST WAY FOR MY REVENGE!



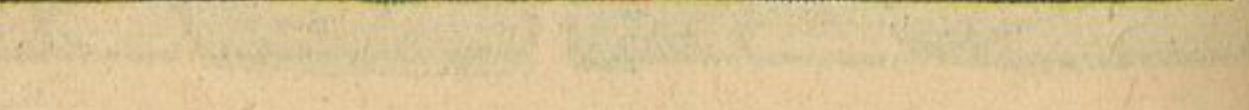
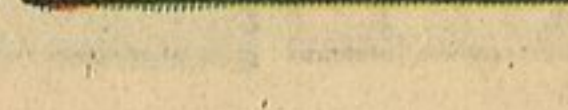
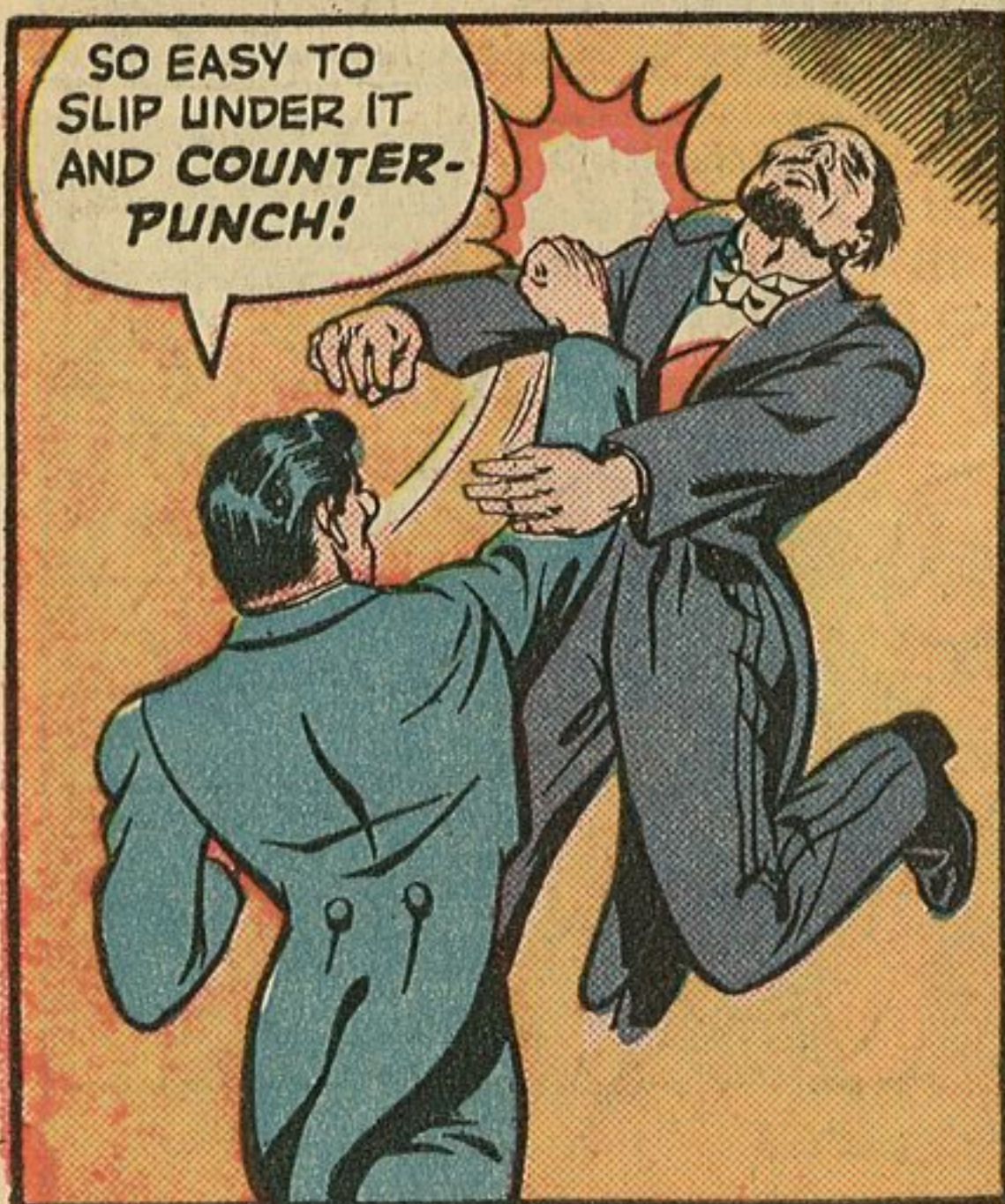
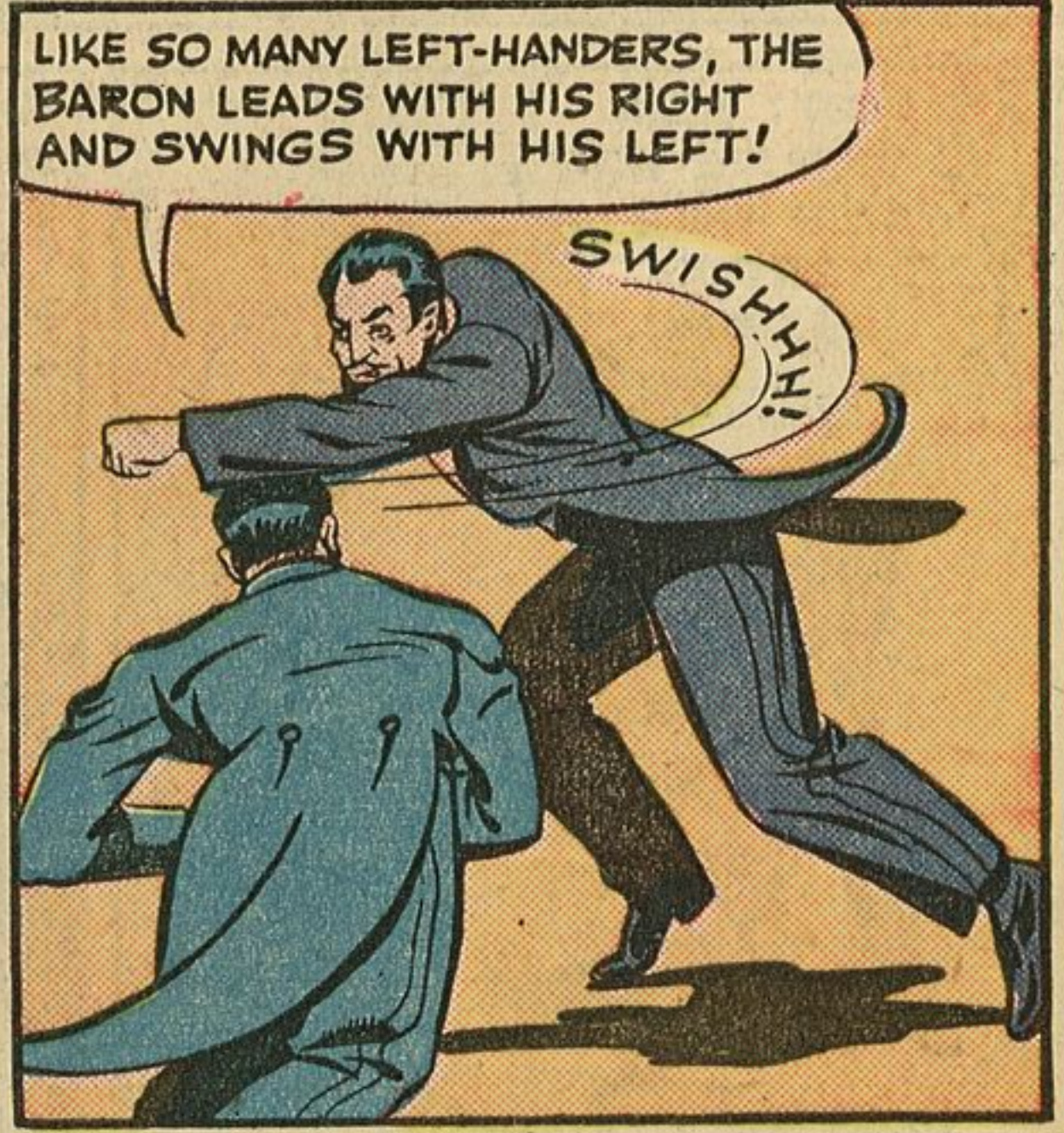
OH, BUT YES! THE BARON HOPES TO HELP IN THE POST-WAR WORLD...

CHIEFLY IN RIGHT GOVERNMENT! SHALL WE ALL STEP ASIDE AND TALK?



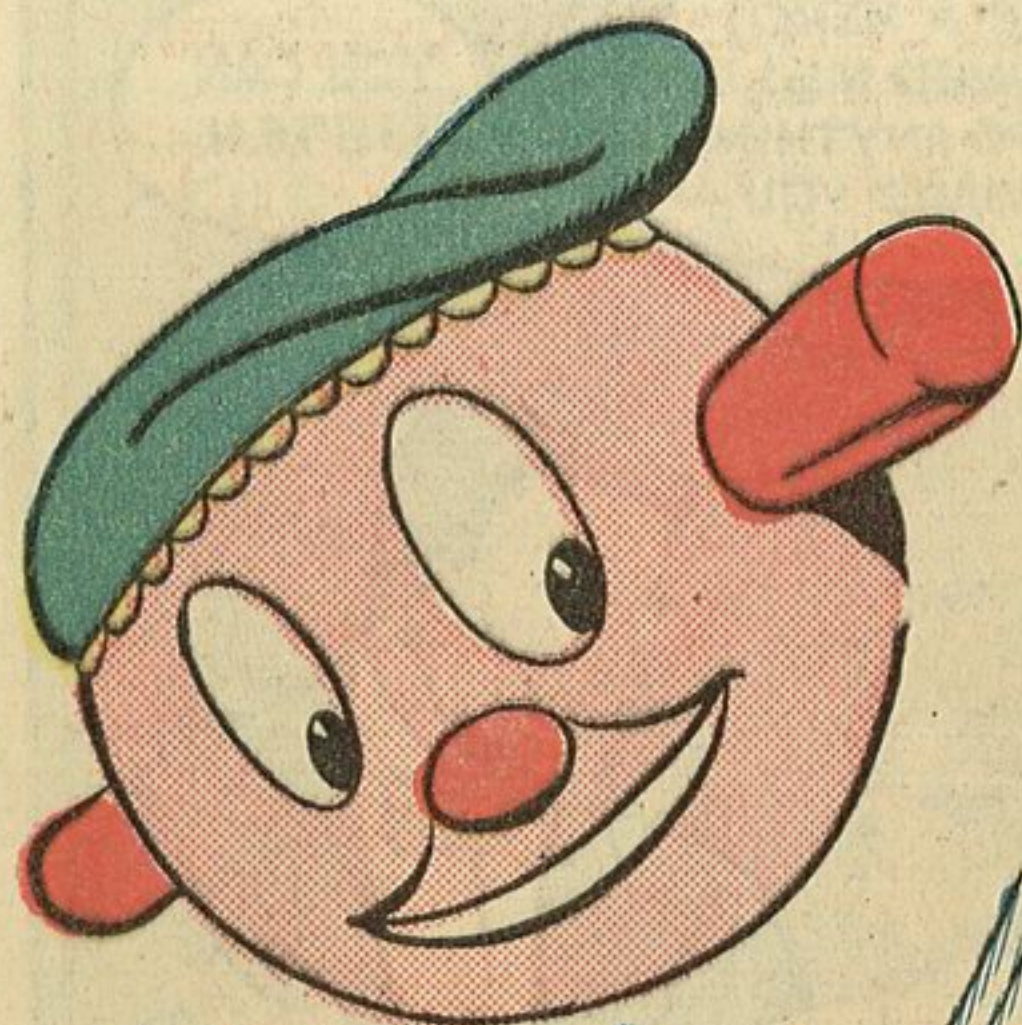


SMASH COMICS





THE JESTER



I AGREE WITH YOU,
QUINOPOLIS --- MANY A
BRIGHT BOY REALLY
DOESN'T **REFLECT**
AT ALL!



**Better a WITTY FOOL than
a FOOLISH WIT!** -- Shakespeare.

When quiet, businesslike Policeman Chuck Lane
changes his coat of blue for **THE JESTER'S**
motley, he drives home lessons of **LAUGHTER..**
and of **LAW..** to show that crime doesn't
pay off, except in trouble....

... even to those who think
they can **OUTWIT THE WORLD!**

A special inspection at police headquarters...

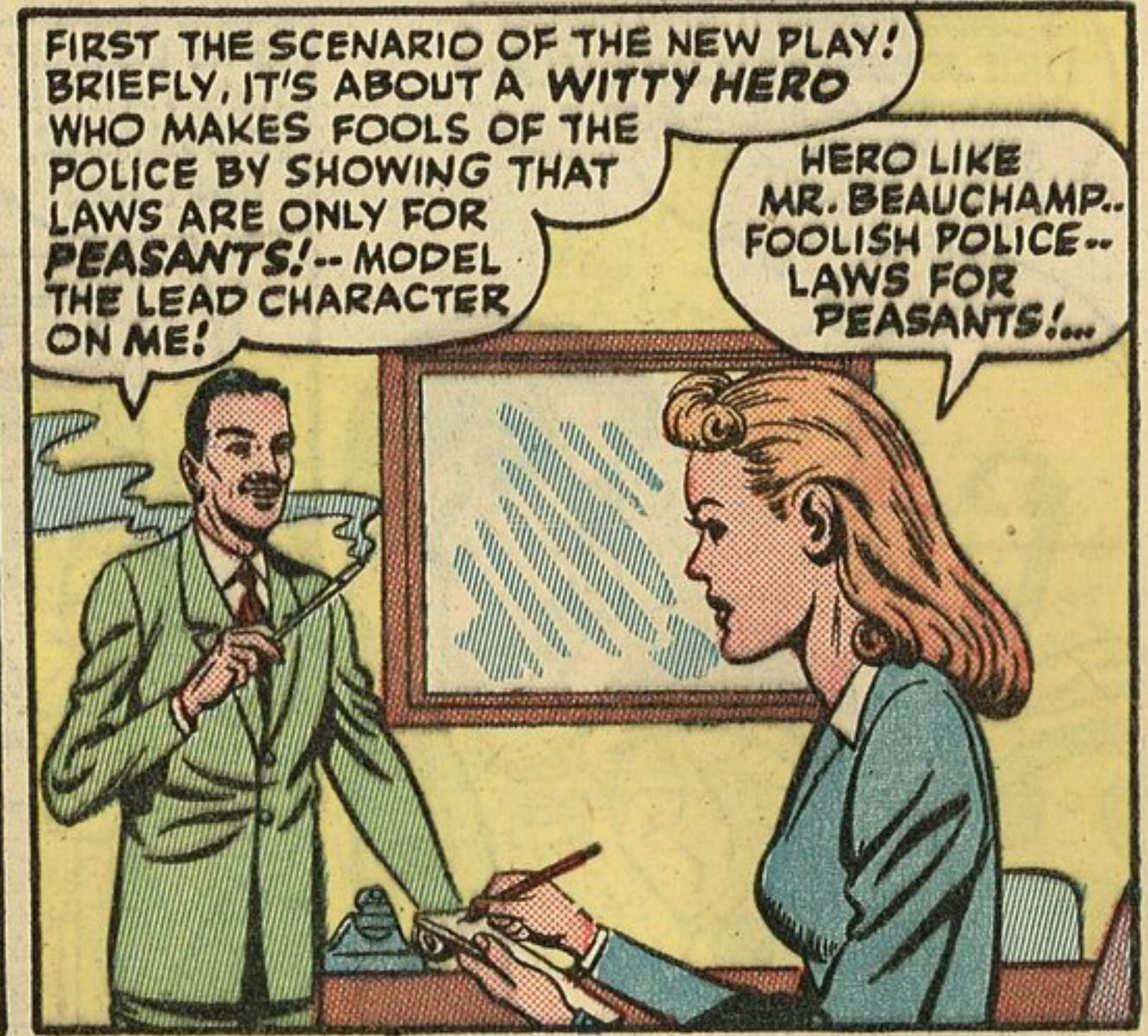
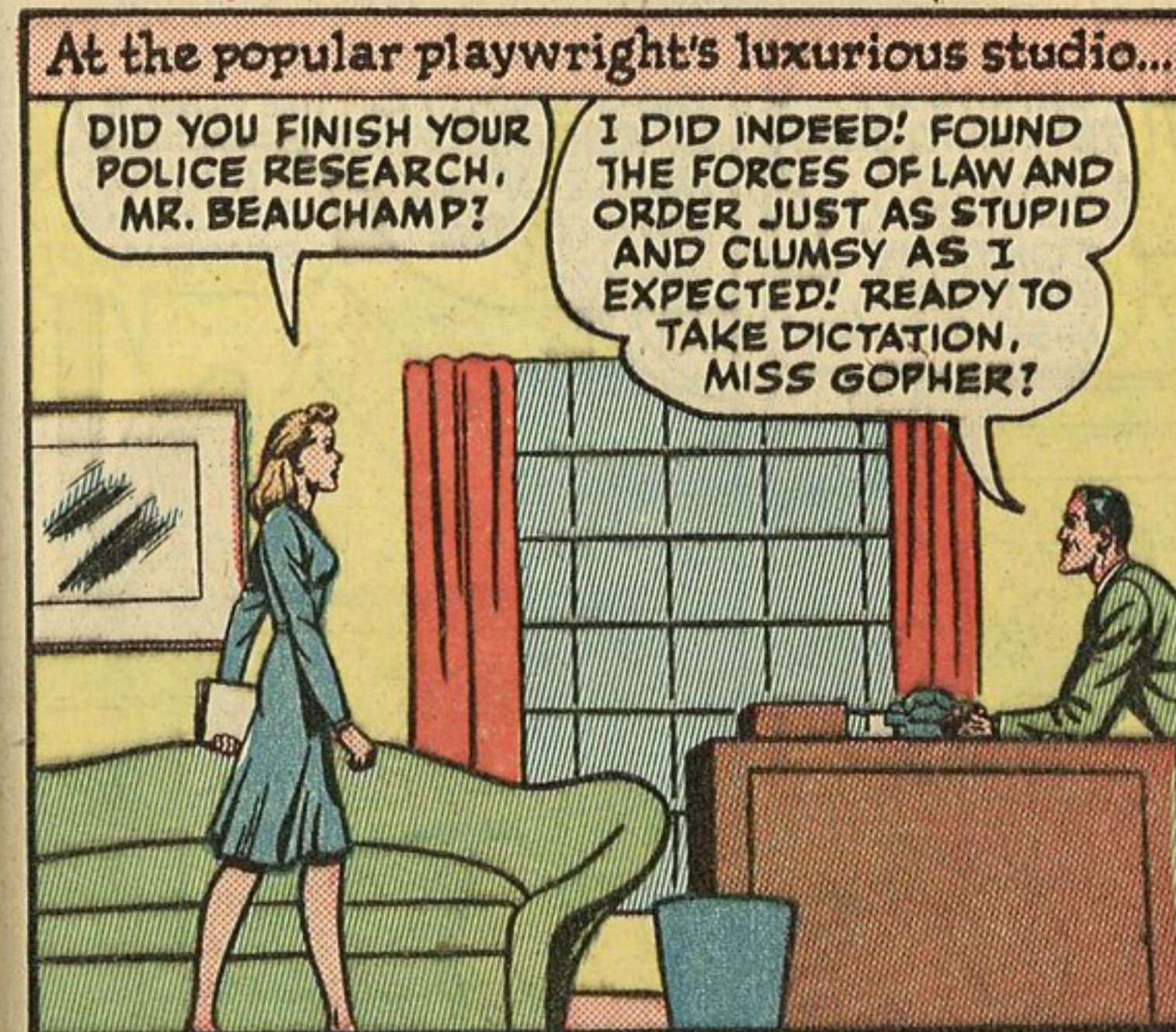
A DETAIL OF
OUR BEST MEN,
MR. BEAUCHAMP!
-- THE CITY'S
FINEST!

IF THEY'RE THE FINEST,
MR. MAYOR, PERHAPS
I'D PREFER THE
COARSEST!

WHO WAS THAT
VISITOR WE STOOD
INSPECTION FOR,
Mc GINTY?

BART BEAUCHAMP--
SOCIETY SPARK,
WRITER OF HIT PLAYS,
NUMBER ONE WISE-
CRACKER -- AND A
**GRADE A
HEEL!**







A PLAYWRIGHT SHOULD HAVE COMEDY RELIEF IN HIS WORK, SO I DROPPED IN! I'M THE JESTER!

I'VE HEARD OF YOU--A ROWDY, SLAPSTICK MYSTERY MAN WITH IDEALS AS TAWDRY AS YOUR COSTUME!



SORRY IF THAT VASE WAS VALUABLE, BUT MY HEAD WOULD HAVE BROKEN IT ANYWAY! NOW ABOUT THAT COMEDY RELIEF..

GET OUT! I'M WRITING SATIRICAL DRAMA, NOT FUNNY PAPER STUFF!

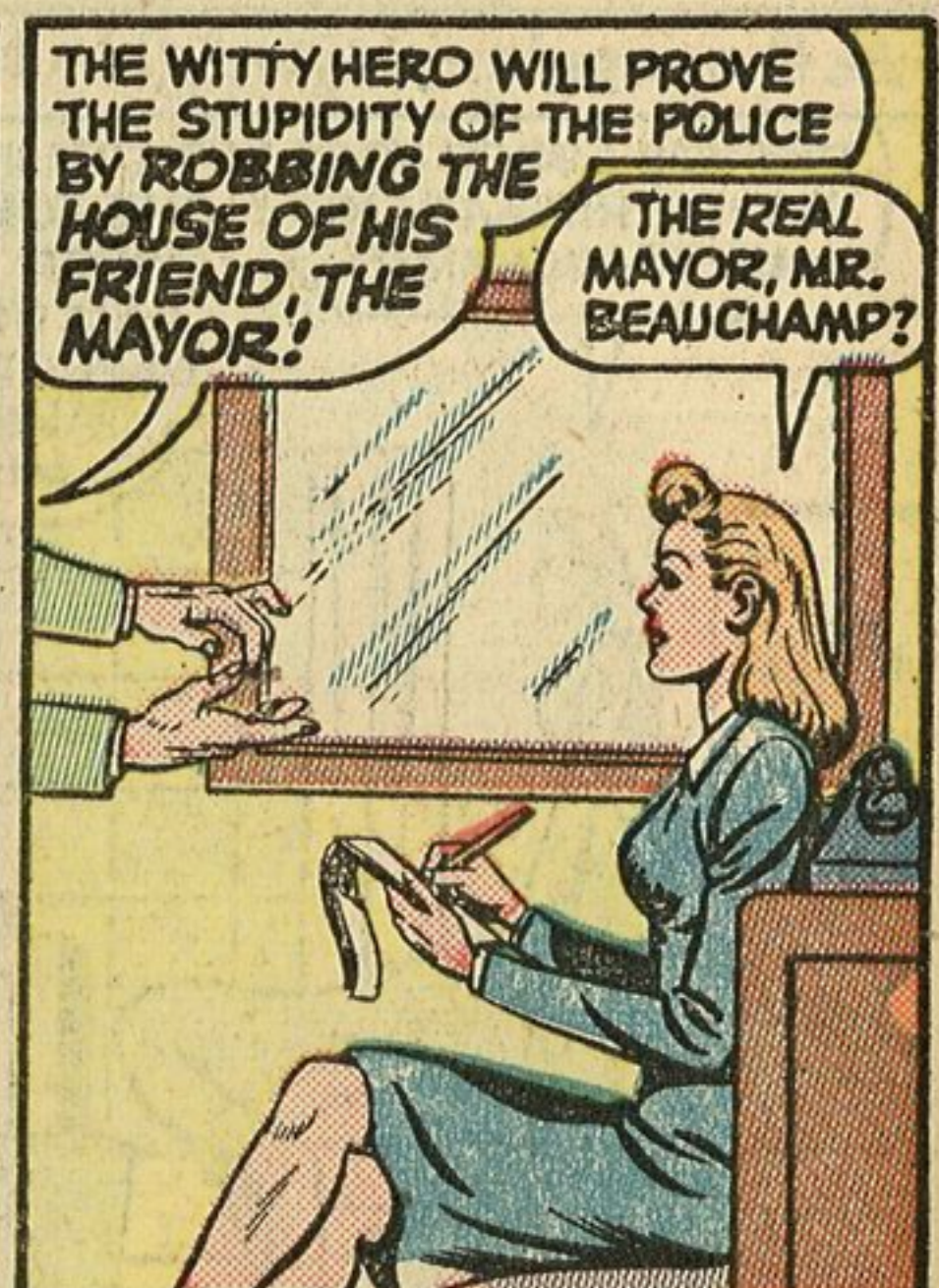


I UNDERSTAND! YOU DON'T LIKE JOKES ON YOURSELF! WELL, I'M GOING--BUT I MAY BE BACK AT ANY TIME!



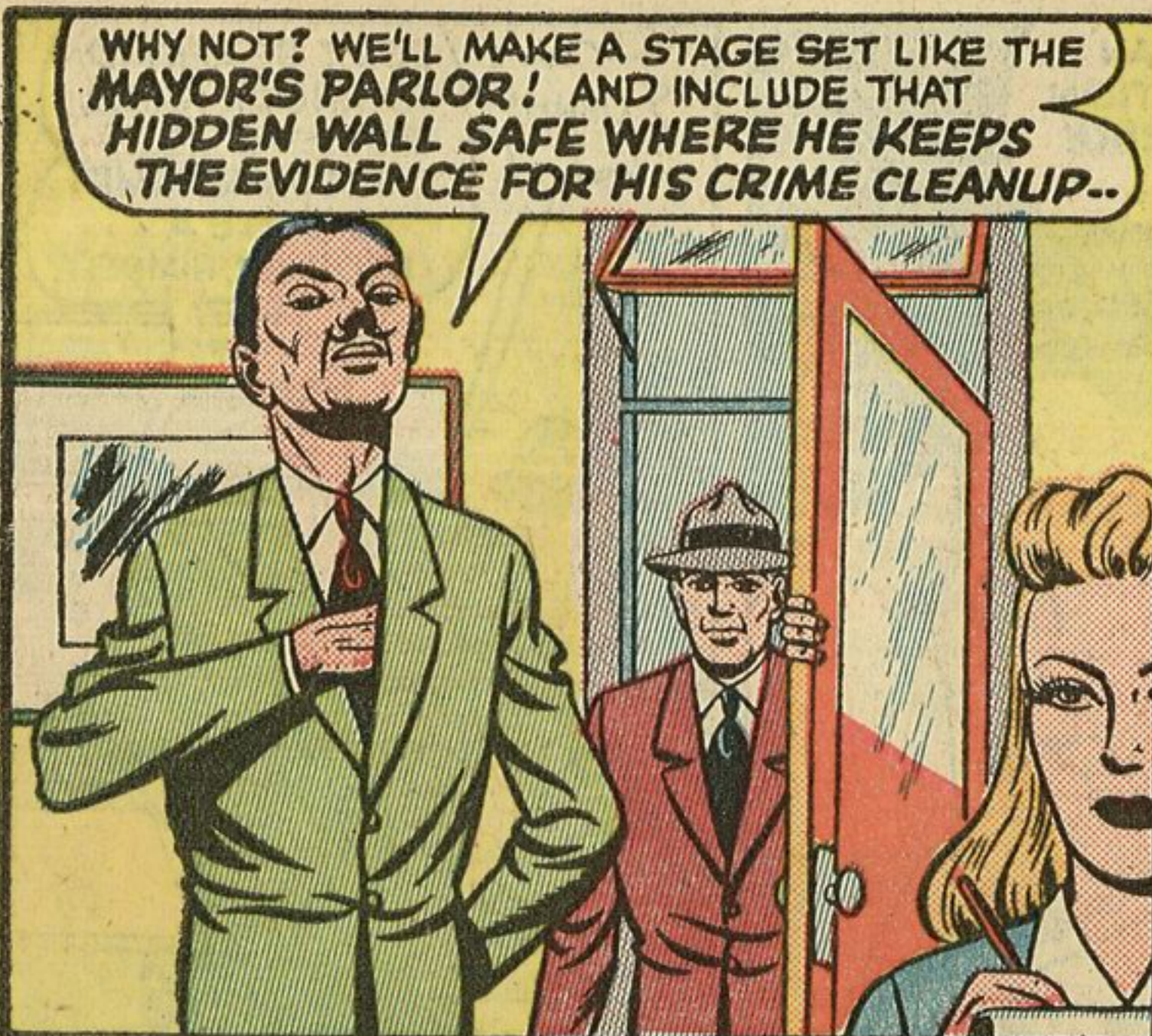
IS HE GOING? HE'S RATHER DYNAMIC, ISN'T HE?

JUST A CRACKPOT TRYING TO CASH IN ON MY PUBLICITY! CONTINUE DICTATION, MISS GOPHER!



THE WITTY HERO WILL PROVE THE STUPIDITY OF THE POLICE BY ROBBING THE HOUSE OF HIS FRIEND, THE MAYOR!

THE REAL MAYOR, MR. BEAUCHAMP?



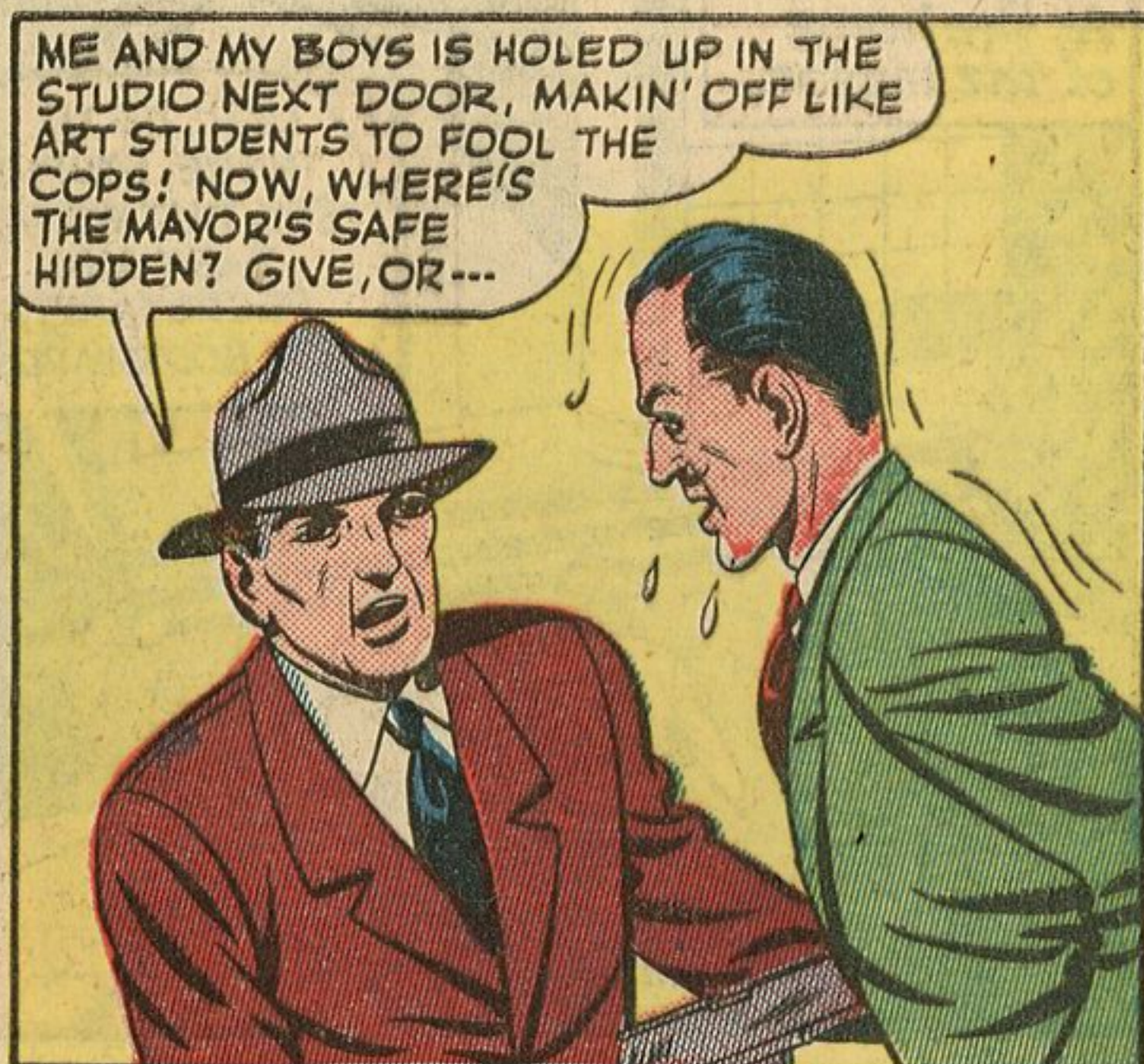
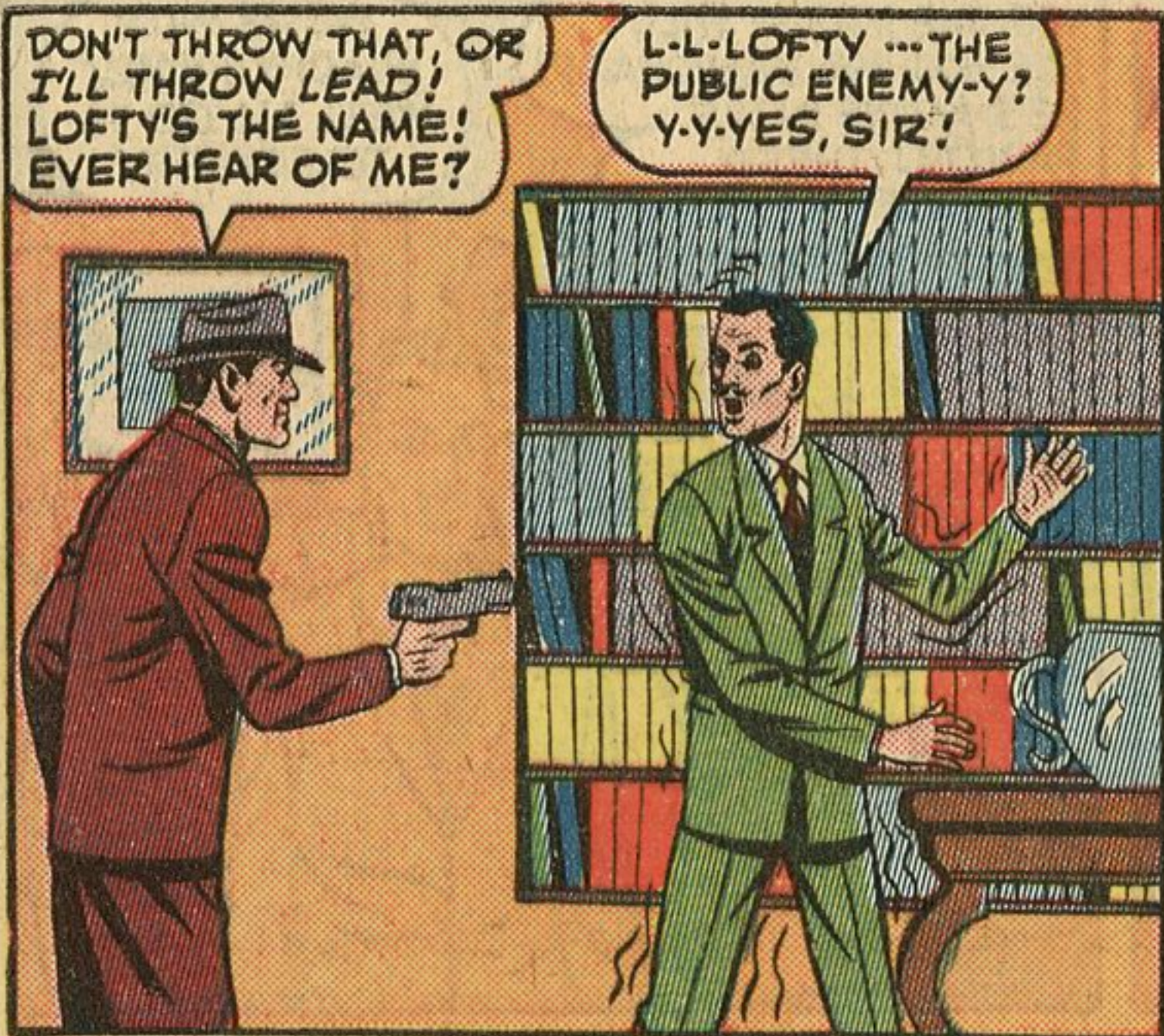
WHY NOT? WE'LL MAKE A STAGE SET LIKE THE MAYOR'S PARLOR! AND INCLUDE THAT HIDDEN WALL SAFE WHERE HE KEEPS THE EVIDENCE FOR HIS CRIME CLEANUP..

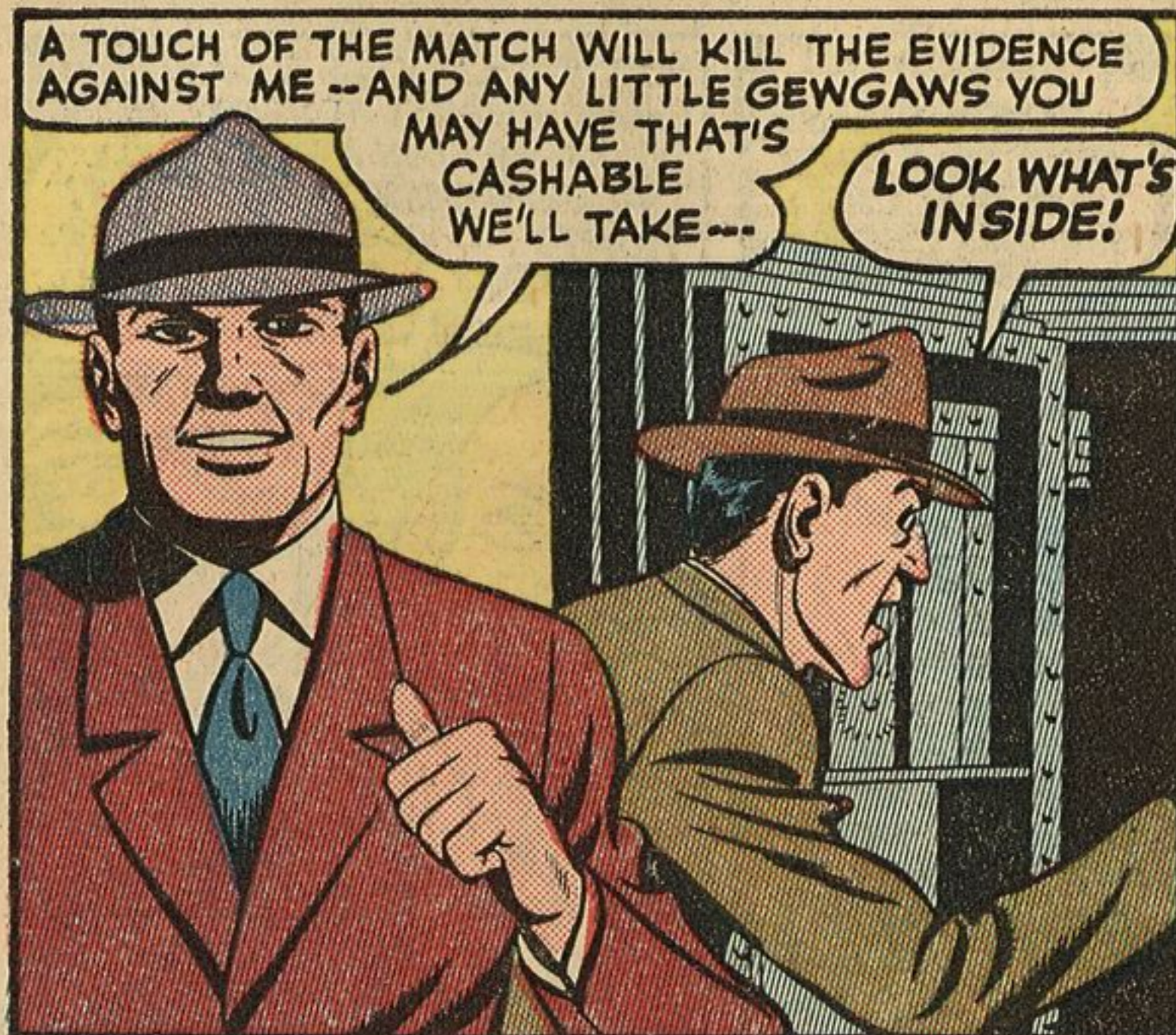
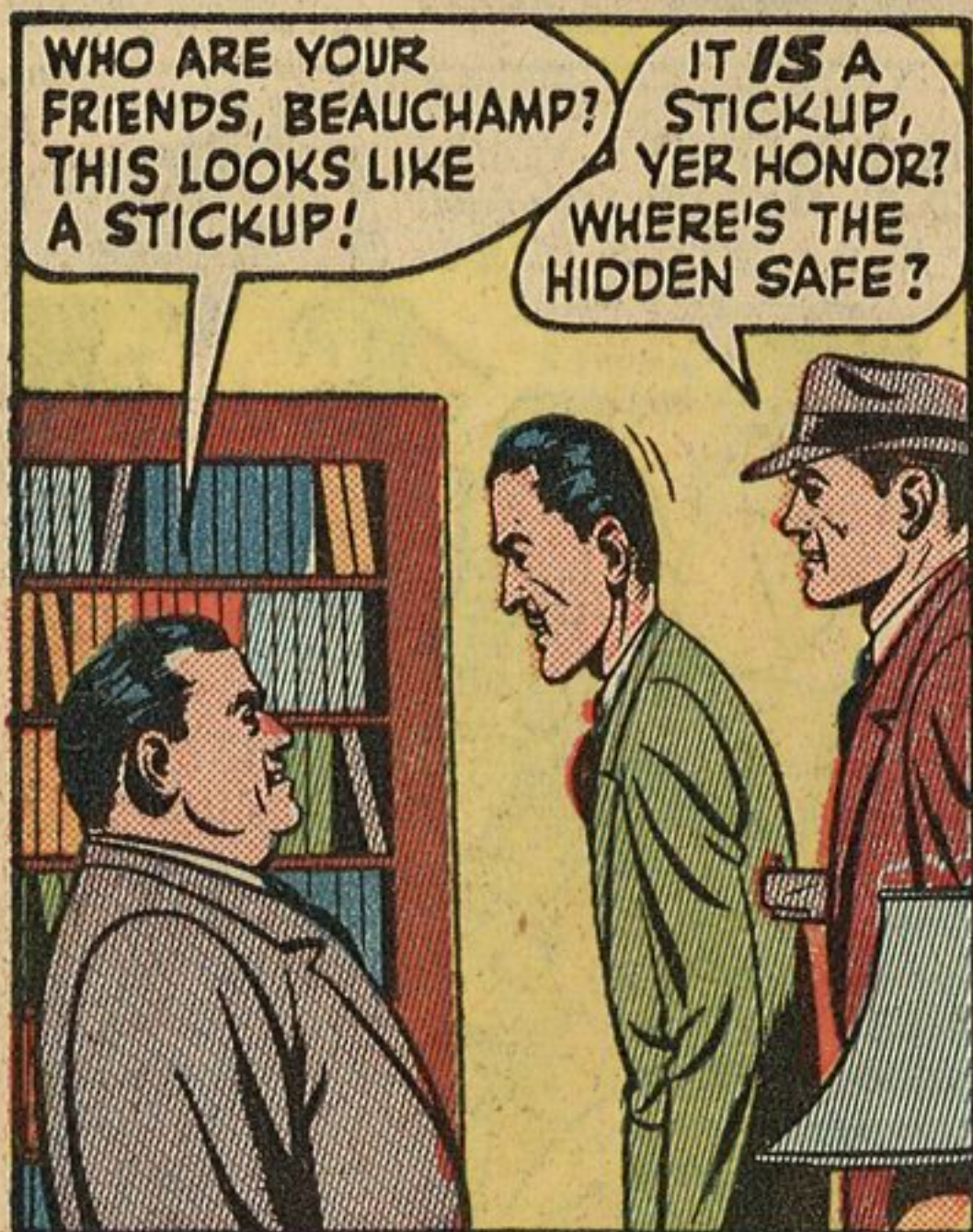
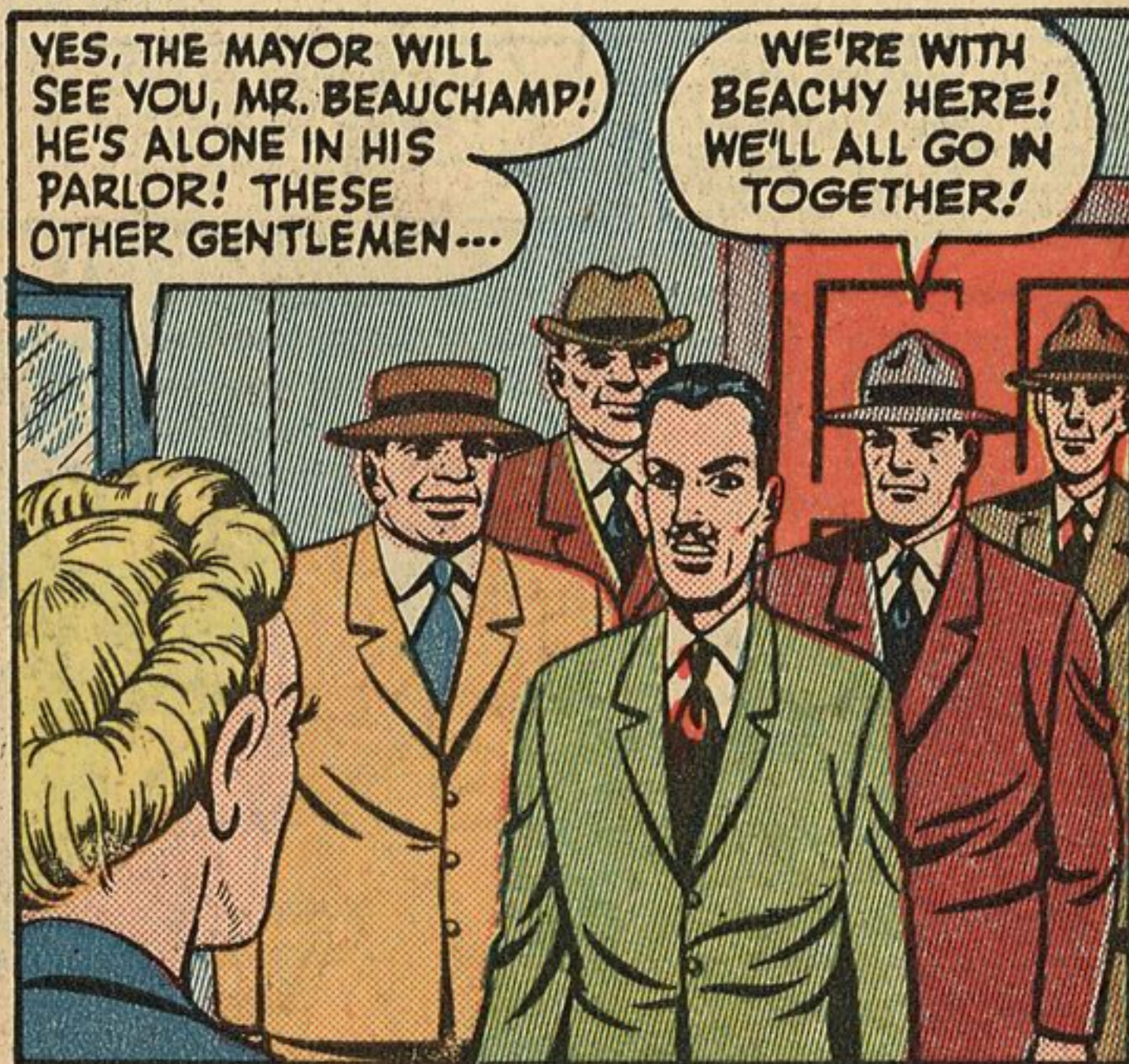


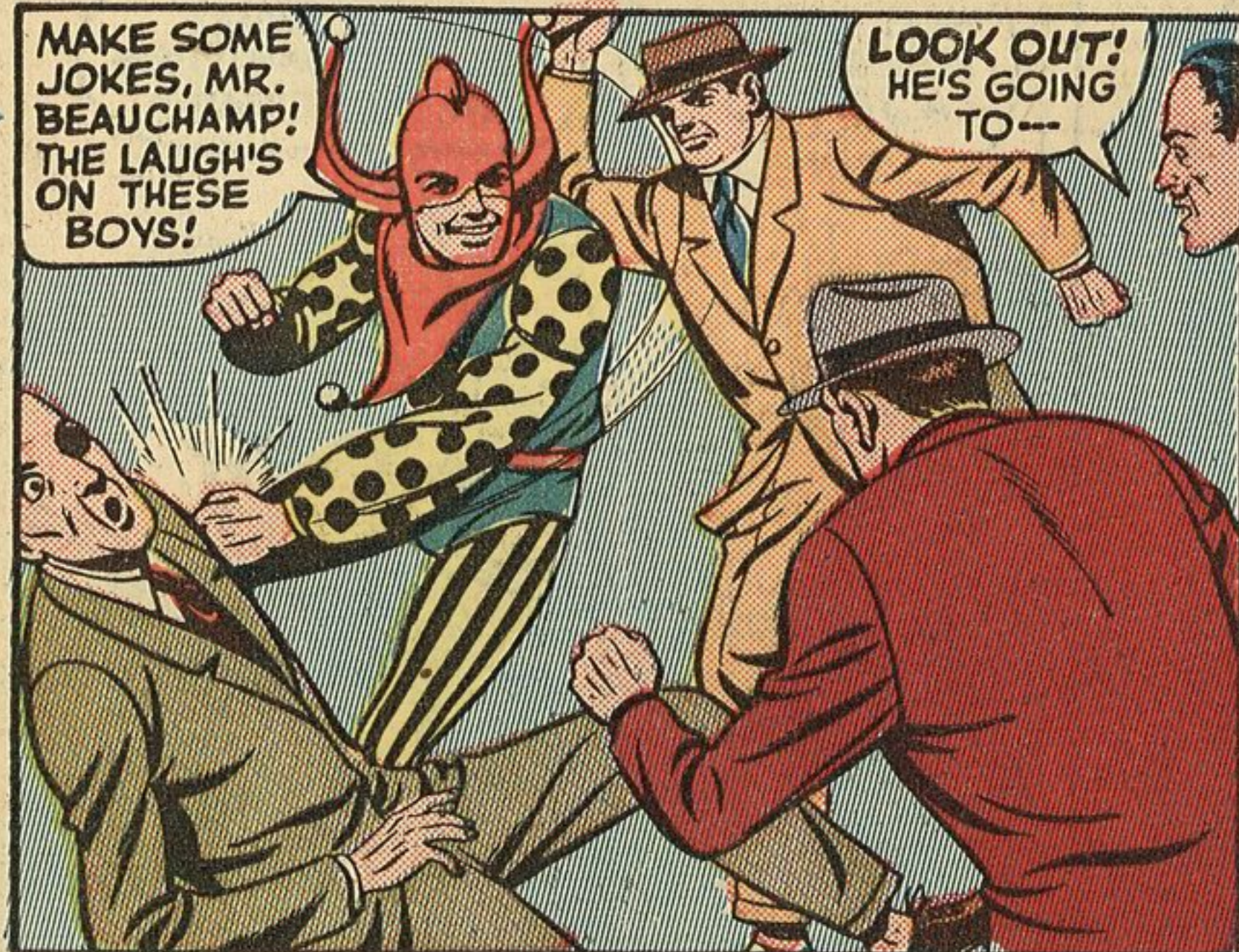
I HEARD THAT, BUB! I WANT TO KNOW MORE--ON ACCOUNT PART OF THE MAYOR'S EVIDENCE IS AGAINST ME!

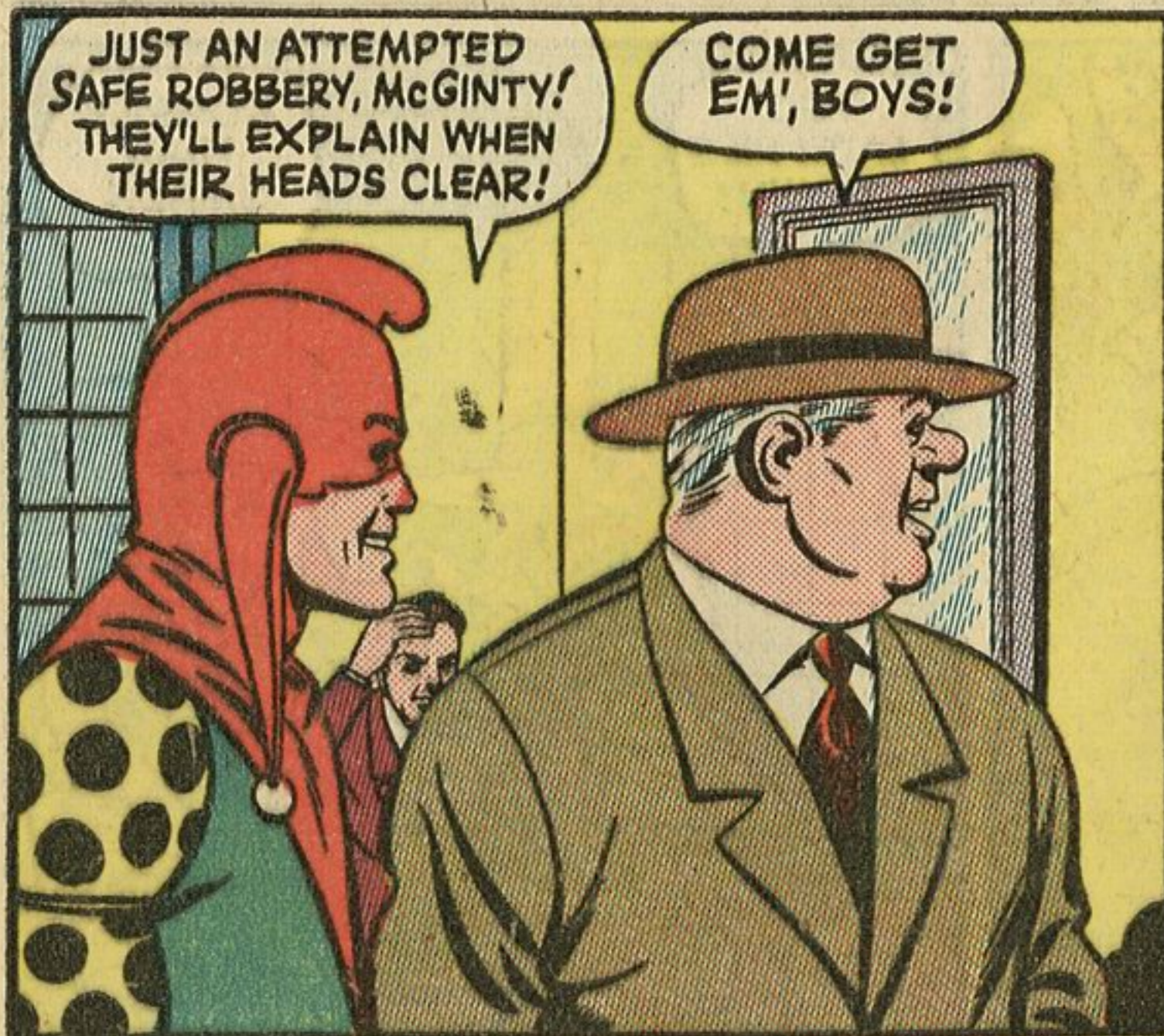
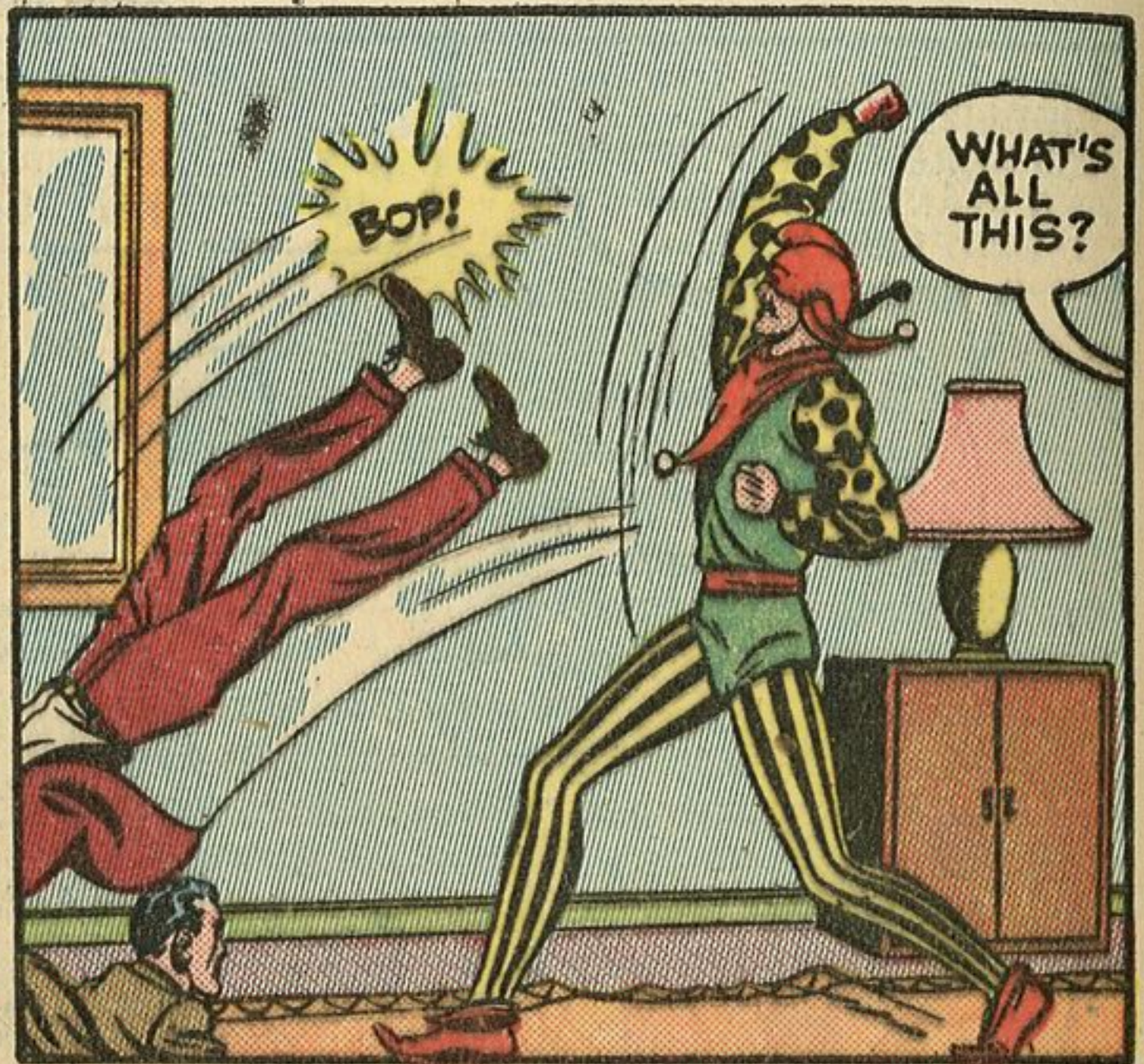
ANOTHER INTRUDER?

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TRUE LOVE and FRIENDSHIP RING GIVEN

To Make New Friends among readers who order the matching Bracelet and Necklace promptly for 10 days examination. Precious sterling silver ring is extra wide. Richly embossed with Forget-Me-Not design that harmonizes beautifully with the necklace and bracelet. Send coupon today, accept this ring as our gift.

Wear True Love

10 DAYS TRIAL

and Friendship

BRACELET and NECKLACE

Sentimental, sterling silver hearts are richly embossed and have space for the engraving of initials of loved ones. Ring given with your order for both the necklace and bracelet. Wear on ten days trial. If not satisfied, return the necklace and bracelet within 10 days and your money will be refunded. **BUT YOU ARE TO KEEP THE RING AS OUR GET-ACQUAINTED GIFT, in any event.**

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.
Dept. 36-YS, Jefferson, Iowa



Send No Money
Send coupon today. When your package arrives you pay the postman only \$2.95 each for necklace and bracelet plus mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax. Supplies Limited.

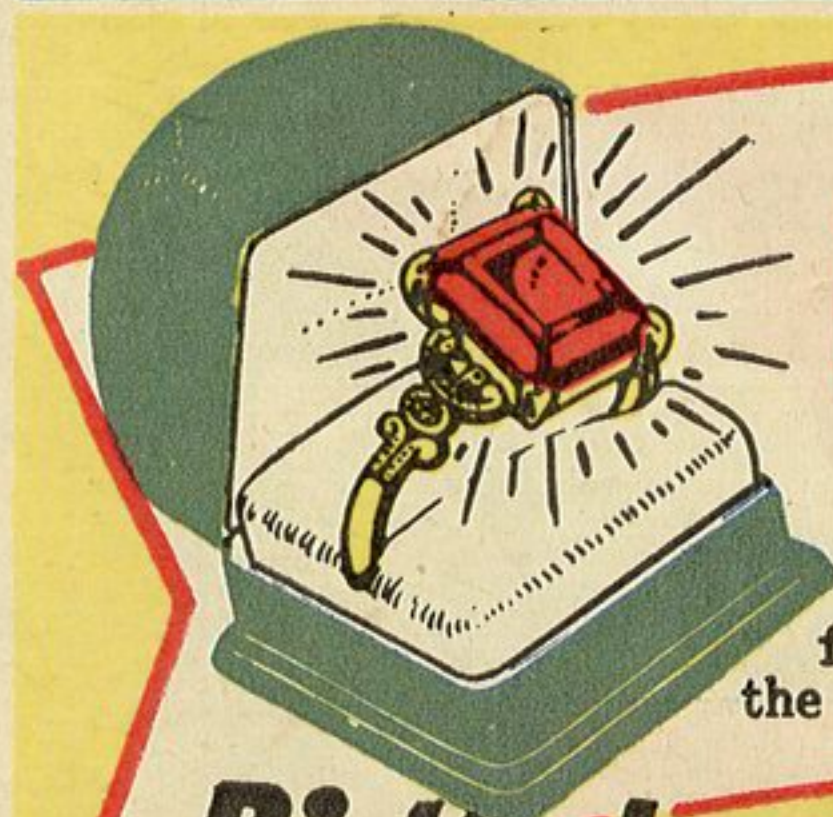
EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 36-YS Jefferson, Iowa
I want to examine the precious sterling silver heart charm ensemble.

Please send me: ☐ Necklace ☐ Bracelet. I can return my purchase in 10 days and you will refund my money but I am to keep the ring as your get-acquainted gift. I am to receive the ring without cost if I order both the necklace and bracelet.

Name

Address

City..... State.....



Given

Your Choice of Valuable

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.

GIFTS OR CASH



POWERFUL TELESCOPE
GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.

CAMERA
Candid type.

GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with birthstone correct for your month date. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order. A Good Luck Gift.

MEN'S NECKTIE

GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order.



DRESSER SET

COMB, BRUSH and MIRROR in gift box **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.



LEATHER BILLFOLD

Full sized leather billfold. **GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



Sheer Rayon Hosiery
GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



DOLL
GIVEN for selling 1 order as in catalog.

HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



SOFTBALL SET

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-408, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-408, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name

Address

City

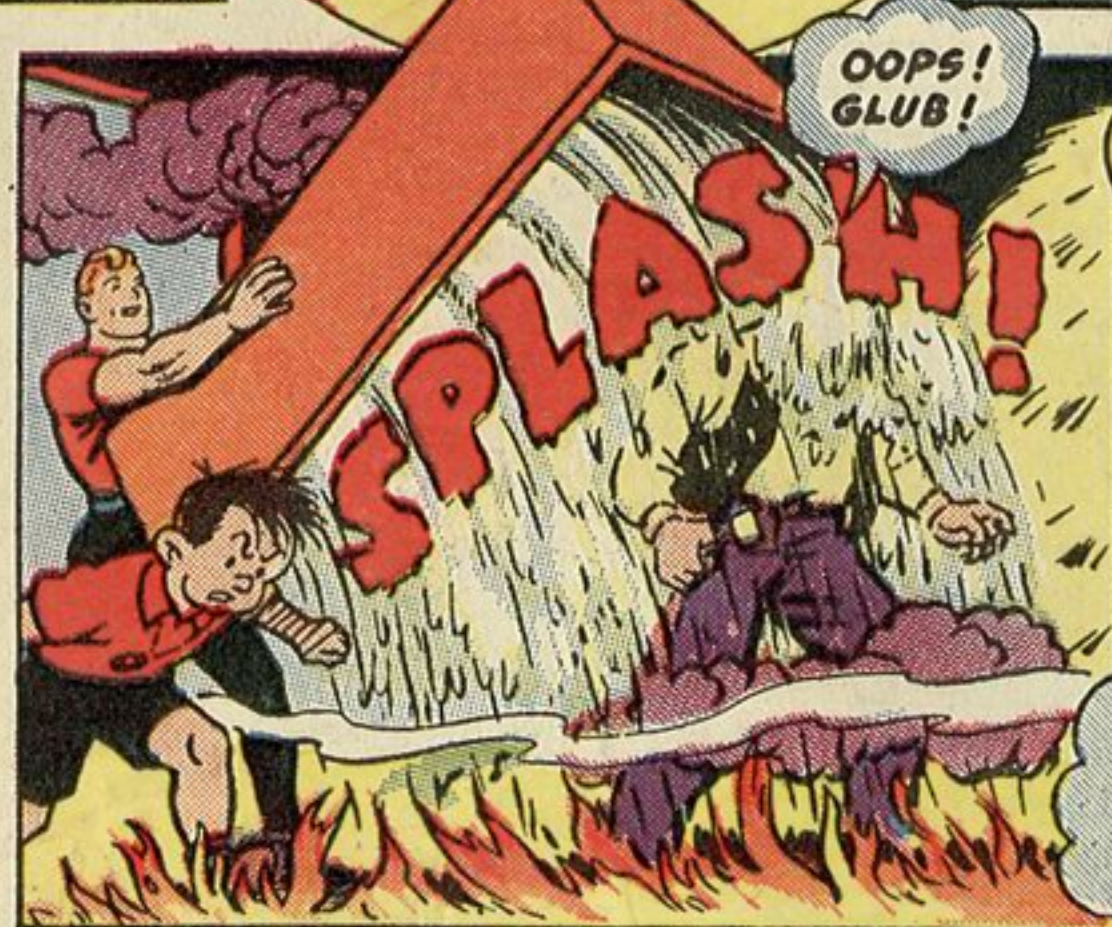
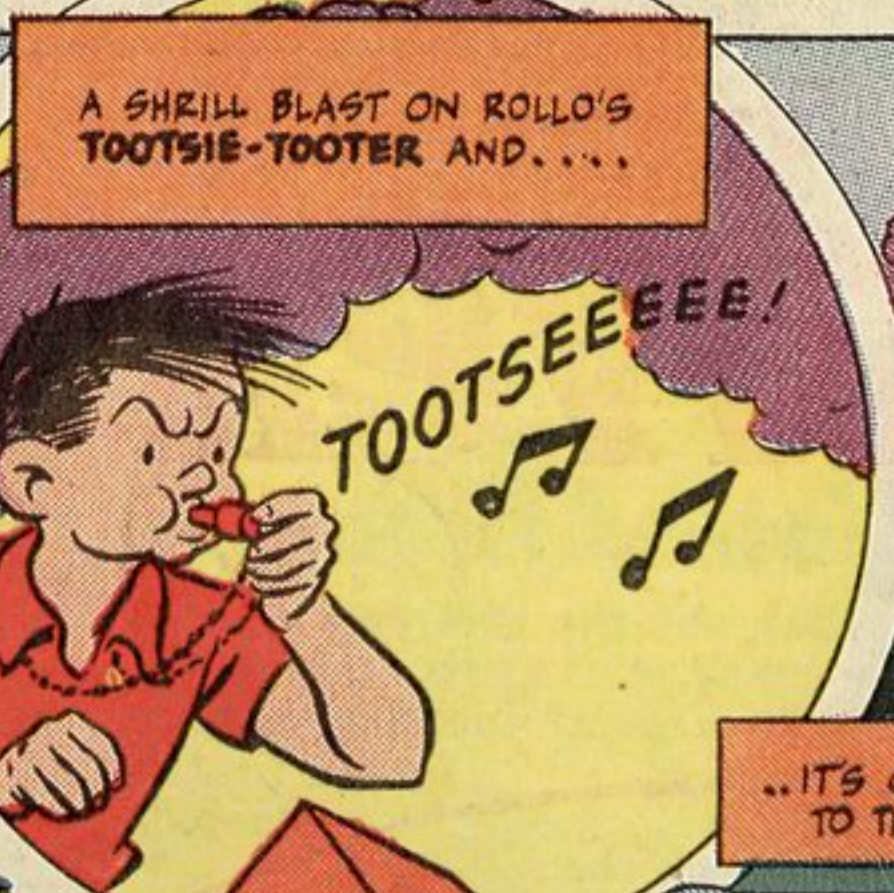
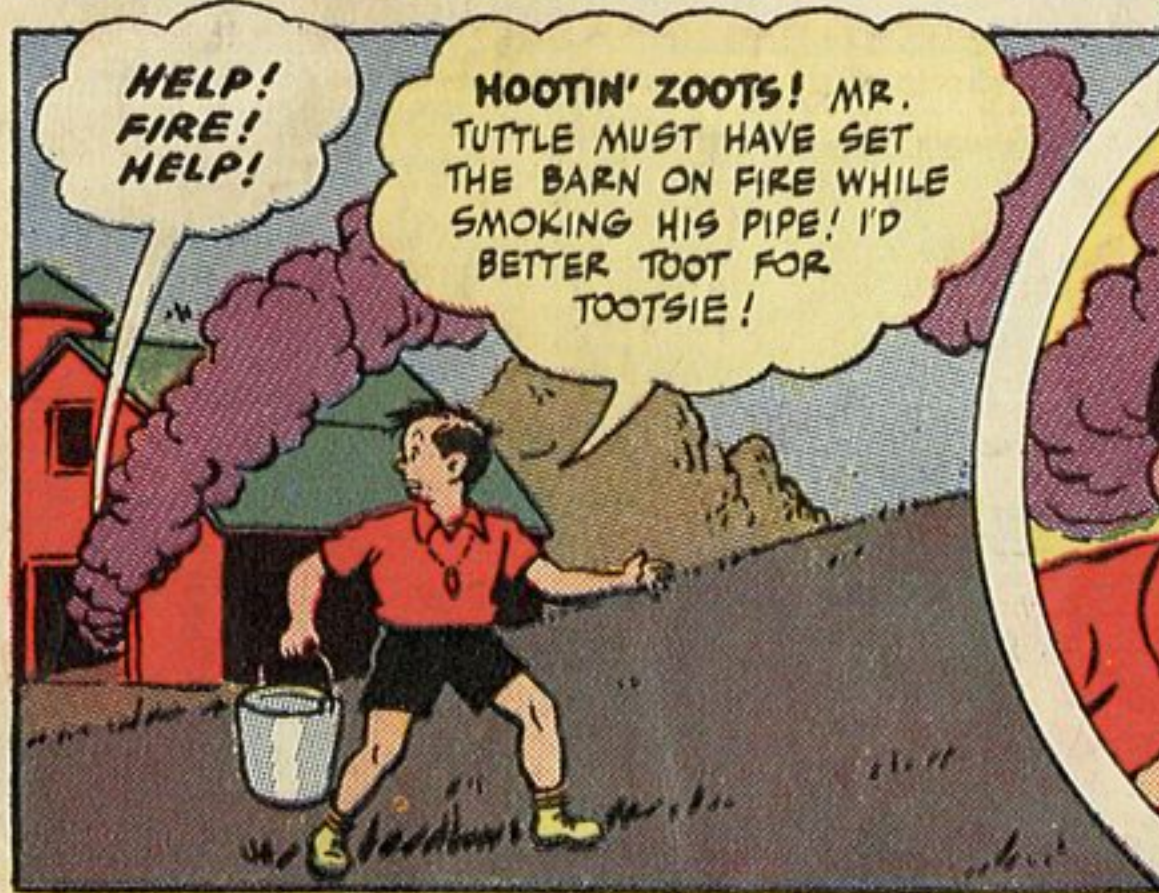
State.....

Gift

Wanted.....

AND THE FARMYARD FIRE!

BY C.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANZA



OH BOY!

YOU CAN GET AS MUCH ENERGY FROM ONE CHEWY, CHOCOLATEY TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE IN ROLLER-SKATING 2½ MILES!

• TOOTSIE ROLLS are not only delicious, but a fine food as well! They're made with milk and loads of other body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And TOOTSIE ROLLS give you energy fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a TOOTSIE ROLL into your mouth! Buy a TOOTSIE!

